THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

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A.O.H. GOSSIP.

Status of the Popular Ancient Order in the Great West Division of the City.

What is Going On in Other Parts of the Country.

The West Side divisions consist of Nos. 1, 7 and 18. I would ask our friends in that great populous township if they are satisfied that the Hibernians comprising the membership of those three divisions represent fairly the immense number of citizens of Irish birth and descent who reside in that township. In material the membership is equal to any in Cook county. Talented and efficient officers; earnest and attentive members; well managed and thriving methods of business, yet lacking in that one quality so necessary and which was so characteristic of our people in the past. The brothers whose devotion and energy have done so much for those three divisions, and whose present official connection with the same gives the County Board some of its brainiest members, are not doing justice to themselves by thus remaining blind to the opportunities awaiting them across the river. If there were as many divisions west and north of that limpid stream as are south of the same we would have Chicago pretty thoroughly organized and have reason to smile in complacent ease at the efforts of our sister States, who are ahead of us in membership. Let us hear from the West Side.

The new county president of Champaign shows his fitness for office already, and reports he hopes to organize a division in Pentield. He also advises his friends that the ball and entertainment on March 17 will simply throw into the shade everything ever held under the auspices of the A.O.H. in this State, not excepting Chicago. Bros. P. B. Flanagan and E. H. Kelly will be the orators of the evening, and I am certain that the State officers have reason to congratulate themselves on the selection, by Champaign county, of their most eloquent colleague to be associated with one of Cook county's ablest Hibernians, whose talents as a lawyer has already won him partnership in the old firm of McCallum & Fennell. The genuine spirit of Bro. Flanagan's Hibernianism is shown by his active interest and work in behalf of the old Order, and to the fact that being out of office makes no difference with him, his allegiance and devotion are not divided with any other society, but rather are enlisted altogether in the old cause.

Bloomington intends to give a monster ball on St. Patrick's night. Bro. Daniel Tuohy, county president of McLean county, reports that Bloomington is now, as ever, second only to Chicago, and doubts if the quality of membership is not superior to that of Cook county. Bro. Dan is afraid of nothing, and his native modesty alone deters him from claiming that Bloomington should have been selected as the site of the World's Fair in 1893.

Away down in Macoupin county we have an excellent county president in Bro. Caveny, whose sole ambition is to do something for the A.O.H. Bad roads and worse weather had no terrors for him, and he announces to the State secretary that two divisions will soon be ready to be mustered in at Litchfield and Shipman. This is a good example for our other county officers and one I am anxious to strive to emulate.

East St. Louis, as usual, had a splendid success in the recent entertainment and ball given by Div. 1 of St. Clair county. It would, indeed, surprise me if it was otherwise. When anything fails to be a success which is under the management of Bros. McGlynn and Wallace, I will be inclined to say that brains and energy are useless in such an enterprise. All the delegates to the convention of East St. Louis will recall the style of entertainment which bewitched us all in that blessed town, and kept us chained to the table until the street-cars had ceased to run and "shank's mare" alone carried us safe to our distant hostelry. How Bro. Loftus, of Champaign, grew hoarse with each successive "good boy" encore. How each new number was better than the last, and reversing the biblical order of serving the best wine was reserved for the last. But to crown all, they had Bro. O'Neill Ryan as orator of the occasion. The Grattan of the West, and a Grattan whose heart beats to sterner music than the whiggish tunes which beguiled the great Henry. East St. Louis is blessed among the cities of Illinois in workers, statesmen and orators, and all, thank God, sons of the Gael, brothers of the Ancient Order.

Rockford celebrates on the 17th of March, and State President Keating will represent the State officers on the occasion. The programme will be one of considerable interest, and the Hibernians of Beloit, Wis., are expected to be present to participate in the amusement of the evening.

A line from the East tells me they have a new kind of social meetings of the A. O. H. termed "smoke talks." I am also informed that in Whitman, Mass., they had no less than twelve five-minute talkers at one of the so-called "smoke talks," and not a drop to moisten a pipe or wet a whistle. I think it would be a capital idea if some of our divisions held a "smoke talk," and had, say ten speeches of five minutes each. It would be awful on some of us to have to muzzle or bottle up our extra supply of wind into a five minutes' compass, but look at the pleasure it would be to the brother who can't talk to save his life, and to the man who has to say the same thing all the time. The latter could vary the monotony of his talk by making it shorter at each successive meeting until it would get down to the soul of his wit. "Pay your dues. We're all right. God bless dear old Ireland." Wouldn't that be great? Will some one try it before the end of March? Five minutes for everything except smoking.

I suppose we all admired the new directory in THE CITIZEN. Let us do something in return for the "ad," and see that the "official organ" is in the hands of every member. We want more readers for the paper for the reader's benefit, as in it the Irish-American will find the active, living, hustling present from which to draw inspiration and counsel. We want our young men in touch with the young ideas of the old cause. Give us at least 1,000 more subscribers and the A. O. H. will be but returning a small portion of the great good our independent national organ has done for an independent national society. ER.

THE IRISH-AMERICAN LYCEUM.

If that erratic gentleman, perched up in the Auditorium tower, who makes a specialty of *mis*-informing people on Chicago weather, had warned us of the danger of a terrible storm on last Friday night there is no doubt but half of the Irish people in our city would have gone to the Lyceum meeting on that night, feeling reasonably assured that we were about to enjoy most glorious weather. Prof. Garriott ought to be off in Philadelphia or Brooklyn, prognosticating cyclones or trolley-car disasters, and he would probably receive more credence as well as encouragement. Even the most ardent advocates of the grand work of the Lyceum scarcely hoped for such a large attendance, considering the unfavorable condition of the weather and the fact that so many stayed away to attend the Lenten devotions.

The programme was interesting, enjoyable and admirably carried out, in fact this last remark is always applicable in connection with the Lyceum meetings, and is a most pleasing and creditable feature. Owing to the absence, through sickness, of the popular president, Mr. William Dillon, the meeting was called to order by the secretary, Mr. Thomas J. Sherlock, after which Mr. Joseph J. Lamb was unanimously elected chairman for the evening, and the following programme was rendered: Recitation, "A Mother's Grave," Miss Mollie Partell; Song, "The Hat My Father Wore," Joseph Kelly; Piano solo, selected, Miss Kate Keating; Song, "The Girl I Left Behind," James McCabe. Each number was well received and encores were the general order.

Mr. John T. Keating opened the second part of the programme with a fine paper entitled "Footprints of the Gael on the Continent," in which he recounted many of the acts of valor and courage, many of the heroic deeds and chivalrous actions that have made the Irish people loved and respected through all ages. In graphic terms he told of their immigration in this country, of their fidelity to its government in all things lawful and just, and of their daring feats by flood and field under the kindly folds of "Old Glory." The appreciation of the audience was well expressed in their long-continued applause and flattering remarks at the conclusion of Mr. Keating's excellent address.

Owing to the absence of Mr. Dillon his address on "The Virtues and Faults of the Gaelic Race" was taken up in the form of a debate by Messrs. Holden and Keating, the former dilating on the virtues and the latter on the faults of the children of the Gael. Many members in the audience also took part in the debate, which was both instructive and interesting.

Regular meetings of the Lyceum are held on the third Friday of each month in Unity hall, No. 77 Thirty-first street, and all those interested in the progress of Irish national education should attend. Due notice of meetings are published in this paper, and all information, as well as free admission tickets, can be obtained on application to the secretary, Thomas J. Sherlock, No. 194 Dearborn avenue. To prevent disappointment or delay applications should be made at once.

Catholic Women's League.

Washington's Birthday was celebrated by the educational department of the Catholic Women's League in Recital Hall at Steinway Hall. Pictures of George and Martha Washington occupied prominent positions on the stage. A choice musical programme was rendered. An address, subject "Washington," was delivered by the Rev. A. J. McGarick. Colonial tea was served by the young women of the Adelaide Proctor Circle. At the close voluntary contributions for the benefit of the circle, which is a reading and sewing-room for poor girls, were solicited at the door. The following young women poured tea: Misses Cecil Murphy, Clara Hughes, L. McAuley, Helen McCuen, Bessie Clowrey, Anna Clowrey, Mollie Healey, M.C.Smyth, Agnes C. Healey, Adelaide Hoppins.

An Old Nurse for Children.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething should always be used for children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

FOR the new Irish National Alliance Lapel Button, write to JOHN BEEGAN 226 South Halsted street, Chicago.

ENGLAND'S ENEMIES.

A German Savant Points Out the Possibilities of an Alliance That May Utterly Destroy the Boasted British Empire.

Comparative Statistics Showing England's Strength and Weakness.

[*To the Editor.*]

Oblige me by making room for the following highly important intelligence from a recent issue of the Cleveland, O., World:

"BERLIN, Jan. 30.—No. 30 Wilhelm strasse is a quaint old house that was once the abiding place of Goethe. Here lives Herr Andre Mueller, who was for twenty years the pack-horse of the German chancellery, the staff upon which the Man of Iron leaned for facts and figures to support his diplomatic policy.

"'We are on the verge of a great war,' said he, 'and Germany will play an important part in the readjustment of the map of the world. The traders of England must be made to understand that their Union Jack will not be allowed to shield piratical adventurers and conscienceless filibusters. The policy of England has been too grasping, and I would not be surprised if a union of all the great states of Europe were effected to draw a line of demarkation and say to these greedy Britons: 'Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther.'

"I am an old man, but my blood tingled with pride when the young Emperor sent that message of friendship to Paul Kruger. Such pests as Jameson should be wiped out. They are mere mercenaries like the Hessians in your revolution. England profited by their victories, and formally condemned their barbarities. The policy of a hundred years ago is English policy today. This freebooter Jameson is an aftertype of Bergmann and the other Hessian leaders who sold their services to assist in the subjugation of the American colonies. If he had been successful this Dr. 'Jim,' as they call him, would have been lionized in London. He failed, and although his government condemns him, the traders of his country are behind him, and the 'poet' who wobbles about in the chair of Tennyson glorifies him in lame verse.

"We talk of the barbarities of the Turk, but his massacres of Armenians are no more savage or unchristian than the groundless wars waged against the poor tribes of Africa and India. England's victims cry to the whole world for vengeance, and although I have been opposed to the militarism of the Emperor, I, in common with all loyal Germans, indorse his attitude in the Transvaal complications.

"Russia, France, Germany and Austria combined cannot be beaten, and this, in my judgment, is the coming alliance. France? You question it. Nothing is more certain than that eventually a complete and permanent rapprochement will be effected with our ancient enemy.

"The situation is briefly this: France wants the control of Egypt. Germany wishes to extend her possessions in Africa and would not object to extending her protection over contiguous territory, which, for obvious reasons, must be nameless now. Russia makes no secret of her claims to a pathway to India, and Austria is not averse to adding some of the provinces under Ottoman rule and some that would be surrendered to her by Russia in consideration of services rendered to the new alliance.

"'Yes, I know,' said Herr Mueller. 'that England claims to be mistress of the seas, but I doubt if she would be able to maintain her supremacy against these four nations. On land you will concede that she would be overwhelmed by the allies, and as to the sea, let us sum up the situation briefly: England has 83 armored ships, with 726 heavy guns and 2,082 secondary batteries; 142 unarmored ships, with 726 heavy guns and 2,180 secondary batteries; 2 armored gunboats, with 4 heavy guns and 9 secondary batteries; 76 unarmored gunboats, with 201 heavy guns and 361 secondary batteries. To man these, England has 2,719 officers and 46,515 seamen. Her marines number 351 officers and 14,211 soldiers. This makes a total on the active list of 63,806 men. In addition, her naval reserve amounts to 76,700 men, a grand total of 140,505. You will understand that I have not summarized the training ships, store ships, tugs or transports, although the allies would be superior even in this respect.'

"Opposed to the 'Mistress of the Seas' you would find 126 armored ships, with 852 heavy guns and 2,631 secondary batteries; 139 unarmored ships, with 561 heavy guns and 3,000 secondary batteries; 20 armored gunboats, with 31 heavy guns and 73 secondary batteries; 101 unarmored gunboats, with 143 heavy gun and 408 secondary batteries. To man these the allies would have 327,280 men. Therefore, you see at once that Britannia will not rule the waves if this great war is precipitated.

"The land forces of the allies would overwhelm the British army. Of course, as you say, India is considered a magnificent field for recruits, but there you are wrong. The moment that England becomes engaged in a struggle that will imperil her national existence the restless tribes of Africa and of India will revolt against her oppressive rule, her American colonies are sure to throw off the yoke, and that enfant terrible, Ireland, will be a thorn in her side at home. Your own United States would at once put that strange Monroe doctrine in force on the American continent, and England would emerge from the conflict stripped of her colonial possessions, robbed of her prestige, with only Scotland, Wales and England left as the British empire.

"British diplomacy is not blind, my friend," said the worthy Herr. "The Gladstones and Salisburys know what the price of such a war would be, and they will endeavor to avert it; but the greed of her merchants, with their heavily laden galleons on the seas, will outweigh the prudent counsel of statesmen, for in England, as in America, 'money makes the mare go,' and the great corporations of London dictate the policy of the government.

"When that war comes I hope that I may be dead," said the venerable old man, "for it means wholesale murder, and I have seen too much of that in my life. But when I sink to sleep forever (there was mingled pathos and pride in his voice) I go content that Lieb Vaterland is able to meet any nation of Europe on the battlefield and that her navy will uphold her credit on the sea."

These facts and opinions, emanating from the chief assistant of the grand old Iron Chancellor of Germany, are reenforced by the recent determination of the Kaiser to double his fleet, which now numbers 330, carrying 1,361 guns and 18,154 men. Now add to this the declared intention of the Czar to build a ship for every one England builds, and the well-known fact that France is straining every nerve to overtake England in ship-building, and we can readily see where the enemy will be in a few years. How gratifying it is to see that European statesmen are beginning to take Ireland into their calculations. If our country breathed the air of freedom for a single day the nations of Europe would never permit her to be reduced to servitude again. We are living rapidly in these closing years of the nineteenth century, and the whole map of Europe, Asia and Africa may be remodeled before we celebrate the centennial of ever glorious '98. N. M.

IRISH NATIONAL ALLIANCE.

Washington Council Formed.

On Sunday last, the 23d inst., the Irish-American residents of Hyde Park assembled in Bagley's Hall, to consider the formation of a council of the Irish National Alliance in that section of the city. Capt. P. F. Ryan having called the meeting to order, John T. Keating was selected as chairman and William A. Cunnea secretary. The chairman submitted the plan of procedure, read the preamble containing the objects of organization, and defined the methods and growth since its inception at the great convention last September.

After a spirited discussion it was resolved to organize a branch, and that it should be known as Washington Council. The chairman called for all desiring to become members to enroll their names and pay the necessary initiation fee. This request met with almost unanimous response, and the obligation of membership was duly administered.

The election of officers, which excited much interest, resulted in the following selections: John P. McGoorty, president; Capt. P. F. Ryan, vice-president; W. A. Cunnea, secretary; Judge M. J. Quinn, treasurer, and M. J. Pierce, sergeant-at-arms.

On taking his place as presiding officer Mr. McGoorty returned thanks for the honor conferred, in a spirited speech which was warmly applauded. The other officers in turn made a confession of faith and pledged earnest and active work. The next meeting was arranged to take place in the same hall on March 22. Washington Council will outstrip any of its contemporaries in Chicago, comprising as it does some of the oldest and most respected residents in Hyde Park, as well as a large number of the rising young professional and business men of the South Side. Among those present were noticed the following: Thomas McDermott, Capt. P. F. Ryan, F. R. Bailey, John T. Keating, John Purcell, M. W. Williams, M. F. Fanning, Thomas Fitzpatrick, M. J. Pierce, D. J. Mahony, M. Fitzpatrick, M. O'Shea, William A. Cunnea, M. Breen, M. Howe, Thomas Meredith, M. Lonergan, J. P. McGoorty, James Rispen, Frank Brennan, M. J. Hanley, M. F. Ryan, Patrick J. Ryan, J. J. Sepple, P. Casey, J. O'Shea., and many others. Instructions were issued to secure a charter.

Irish Sunburst Club.

The regular monthly meeting of the Irish Sunburst Club was held Thursday evening, Feb. 20, at 3837 Aldine place, the president, Capt. P. S. Cassidy, in the chair. Refreshments were served, and a most enjoyable literary programme followed. Mr. W. C. Moore "cracked" some capital original jokes, and the secretary read one of M. F. Allen's stories entitled "From Portlaw to Paradise." Arrangements were made to hold a grand ball and entertainment on the evening of April 18. The next regular meeting will be held at 3301 Wabash avenue, Thursday evening, March 26.

Ninety Per Cent of all the people need to take a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla at this season to prevent that run-down condition of the system which invites disease.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or gripe. All druggists. 25c.

BISHOP PERRY'S ERRORS.

The English Punished by the Spaniards Were Robbers and Pirates, and Had No God but Mammon.

Interesting Communication From a Southwestern Correspondent.

[*To the Editor.*]

SANTA FE, N.M., Feb. 15.—I have read in THE CITIZEN, with much interest, a letter written by Arthur J. Lacey, a schoolboy, and I must say that many ministers might well imitate his industrious reading and calm judicial reasoning. I merely desire to reinforce one of his positions. He says:

"As for the remark made by the Rev. Perry in his reply, stating that the English merchants and sailors suffered death and imprisonment along the Gulf of Mexico and Pacific shore for their faith by the Spaniards through the Inquisition and the agency of Rome, would say, that a good many of them probably suffered the penalties of robbing treasure-ships."

One of the greatest historical works ever published is the History of the Spanish in America (about twenty volumes), by Mr. Hubert Howe Bancroft. In Vol. III of the History of Mexico he gives elaborate notices of the pirates of the Spanish Main. In times of peace between Spain and England these pirates were supplied with ships, arms, munitions of war and all necessary stores by pious, church-going, papist-hating English merchants, and then with the full knowledge of the government these pioneers of British religion and civilization went forth to rob, murder, pillage and destroy peaceful, unoffending Spanish ships and towns. Shovel, Drake, Morgan, Hawkins and other English pirates were among the most daring and also the most abandoned of these vile ruffians. But their examples were soon imitated by outcast villains of outer nations. Bancroft says: "Between the years 1680 and 1687 the principal towns of Central America were continually infested by pirates. During the absence of the settlers they made sudden raids on the coast, sacked the towns and carried off the cattle, thus causing many thriving towns to be abandoned. Hovering on the shores of New Spain, they lay concealed in their light, swift craft behind some point or reef whence on the appearance of a treasure ship they darted like kawks on their prey. Laying their vessels athwart the Spaniard's bow they raked her deck with musketry, then pulled alongside and dagger in hand swarmed over the bulwarks." Then began the work of indiscriminate massacre, the sailor sword in hand defending his ship, the mother on her knees and the babe at her breast all alike falling victims to those English hell-hounds and their Dutch and French neophytes.

Bancroft says: "Towards sunset on May 17, 1683, two large ships flying Spanish colors were seen to the leeward of Vera Cruz, crowding all sail to make the port, for a league or two out to sea was a strong squadron apparently in pursuit. At nightfall the Spaniards on the island (San Juan d'Ulloa) and mainland made fires to guide them into the harbor. About an hour after midnight a few musket shots were heard, but the inhabitants (suspecting no trouble) remained quietly in bed. Never, for years, had the citizens been more free from alarm than when they awoke at sunrise and prepared to go about the daily avocations. The church bells were tolled as usual for mass, and the people went forth to obey the summons. But no mass was said that morning in Vera Cruz, for those who first made their appearance in the streets found them guarded by armed men, and soon the dread news spread from house to house that the pirates were in possession of the city. The doors of the houses were battered in, and the panic-stricken inhabitants dragged forth without regard to age, sex or condition into the public square, and soon afterward lodged in the principal churches, where by 9 o'clock in the morning over 6,000 persons were confined. For three days and nights they were kept without food or drink while the buccaneers plundered the city; and when at length water and a small dole of food were given to them, many died from drinking immoderately. Meanwhile the ruffians who kept guard over them mocked at the wailing of the women, who begged of them in vain to save the lives of their little ones. The captives were told they were all to be burned alive, and barrels of powder were placed in their sight at the doors of the churches, ready to blow them up in case they offered resistance." What follows is too horrible to repeat, but as I quote literally from Bancroft, I will not be charged with exaggeration. "Not a woman escaped outrage, and each day they were driven off in bands like cattle to satisfy the lust of their tormentors." I append a literal translation of a foot note:

"The women suffered very much, and underwent barbarous and inhuman treatment, because their (the pirates') sensuality did not respect white, black, maid nor married woman, who were by force dragged out to be debauched and ravished."—Villarrvel, Invasion Vera Cruz, 275.

"A quantity of plate was found in the churches and the altars, and sacred images were stripped of every article of value." Of course, the Rev. Perrys of our times may say that these were the emblems of idolatry, and this part of the plunder was a good and justifiable work. I pass over chapters of horrors akin to those already given. "Suspecting that some of the wealthier citizens had secreted their treasure, they put several to the torture." A foot-note says: "Among these was one Gaspar de Herrora, who was suspended by the private parts until he was nearly dead." All of these quotations are taken from Bancroft's History of Mexico, Vol. III, pages 194, 195, 196 and 197. These hellish outrages were committed by the Dutch pirate Van Horn, and Bancroft says: "It is not recorded that he was ever guilty of quite such diabolic atrocities as were laid to the charge of Morgan," the English pirate. It cannot be disputed that the English outrank all other human fiends in every kind of barbarity.

Oh, the dark bigotry and hypocrisy which impels men now-a-days to say that English merchants and sailors suffered death and imprisonment along the Gulf of Mexico and Pacific shore for their faith! Will those lying hypocrites say that the above crimes were part of the Protestant faith? Surely that is not possible. Will they deny that the murderous, villainies of Shovel, Drake, Morgan, Hawkins, Van Horn and their vile inhuman underlings? Will they deny that those godless, soulless wretches were sent out as the devil sends his imps to seek whom they could devour by English merchants and English officials? or will they ignore the plain but horrible facts of history, and just keep on lying and hoping some willing dupe will believe them?

But the wicked Spaniards put some of these gentle assassins and incendiaries to death, not recognizing them as English and Dutch missionaries, and they went so far as to burn such as they could lay their hands on. Yes, they did, and they would have been less than men and lower than dogs if they had not done so; their fault was that they did not or could not kill enough of the incarnate fiends. If any proof was necessary as to the existence of a hell, these English and Dutch fiends furnish it, for God would not be just if there was not a hell to punish such detestable ruffians in.

A. L. MORRISON.

Pope Leo's Manner of Speech.

The stiff mannerism of the patriarchal system, which survived until recently from early Roman times, gave him that somewhat formal tone and authoritative manner which are so characteristic of his conversation in private. His deliberate but unhesitating speech makes one think of Goethe's "without haste, without rest." Yet his formality is not of the slow and circumlocutory sort; on the contrary, it is energetically precise, and helps rather than mars the sound casting of each idea. The formality of strong people belongs to them naturally, and is the expression of a certain unchanging persistence: that of the weak is mostly assumed for the sake of magnifying the little strength they have.

The Pope's voice is as distinctly individual as his manner of speaking. It is not deep nor very full, but, considering his great age, it is wonderfully clear and ringing, and it has a certain incisiveness of sound which gives it great carrying power. Pius IX. had as beautiful a voice, both in compass and in richness of quality, as any baritone singer in the Sistine choir. No one who ever heard him intone the "Te Deum" in St. Peter's, in the old days, can forget the grand tones. He was gifted in many ways—with great physical beauty, with a rare charm of manner, and with a most witty humor; and in character he was one of the most kind-hearted and gentle men of his day, as he was also one of the least initiative, so to say, while endowed with the high moral courage of boundless patience and political humility.

Leo XIII. need speak but half a dozen words, with one glance of his flashing eyes and one gesture of his noticeably long arm and transparently thin hand, and the moral distance between his predecessor and himself is at once apparent. There is strength still in every movement, there is deliberate decision in every tone, there is lofty independence in every look. Behind these there may be a kindliness, charity and all the milder gifts of virtue; but what is apparent is a sort of energetic, manly trenchancy which forces admiration rather than awakens sympathy.—"Pope Leo XIII. and His Household," by Marion Crawford, in Century Magazine.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A Chance to Learn Gaelic.

A class for instruction in Gaelic meets every Sunday afternoon at the City Clerk's office, City Hall Building. All persons desirous of acquiring a knowledge of the Irish language are invited to join. Entrance City Hall from Washington or Randolph streets; take elevator; inquire for the Irish Class room.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

STATE NEWS GATHERED FROM HERE AND THERE.

Some of the Important Happenings of the Week Reported by Telegraph—Matters Which Will Be of Interest to Our Readers—State News in Brief Form.

MASCOUTAH, Ills., Feb. 24.—Henry Maul of Millstadt, who has acquired a reputation as a wife beater, was himself treated to a dose of his own medicine by Whitecaps near that place Sunday night. Maul had been fined several times for beating his wife, but it appears to have had little effect upon him. Sunday he became angered at his wife and set about making arrangements for giving her another beating. Neighbors heard of the trouble and the report soon spread. A mob was quickly formed, and before Maul was able to carry out his threat masked men seized him and carried him off to the woods, where he was whipped into insensibility. He was afterwards carried home and now lies in a precarious condition. Efforts are being made to arrest the mob leaders.

New Railway Through Illinois.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Feb. 20.—Articles of incorporation of the St. Louis, Peoria and Northern Railway company has been filed for record in the office of the recorder of deeds. The proposed object is to construct a railroad from East St. Louis through the counties of St. Clair, Madison, Macoupin, Montgomery, Sangamon, Logan, Mason, Tazewell, Woodcord, Peoria, Stark, Henry, Rock Island, and Whiteside, to a point on the Mississippi river opposite Clinton, Ia.

Gas Trust Case in Illinois.

SPRINGFIELD, Feb. 22.—J. A. Griffin, of Chicago, an attorney for the trust, made application to Secretary of State Hinrichsen to certify to the consolidation of the Chicago Gas Light and Coke company, and other companies, and tendered $17,049, the fee required by law. Secretary Hinrichsen refused to accept the fee or to certify to the consolidation on the ground it was unlawful for more than two companies to consolidate. The case will go to the supreme court.

Horrible Method of Suicide.

MARSHALL, Ills., Feb. 24.—Mrs. George Crabb, living at West Union, twelve miles south of this city, attempted suicide Friday by swallowing pounded glass, but was prevented in time to save her life. Later, while her husband was absent, she saturated her clothing with coal oil, set them on fire and was burned almost to a crisp when found. She was seized with a sudden fit of insanity which seems to be hereditary.

Says That Bateman Did the Deed.

CARLYLE, Ills., Feb. 24.—Foster, who was the first man arrested for the murder of Henry Bellwood, and a close friend of Frank Bateman, also charged with the crime, tells the story that Bateman confessed doing the deed to him (Foster) and warned him not to betray him under penalty of death. Bateman protests his innocence.

One Less Candidate for Governor.

PEORIA, Ills., Feb. 24.—The political sensation of the day has been the withdrawal of Colonel Jonathan Merriam, of Tazewell county, from the race for the Republican nomination for governor. He has written a letter to the county committee withdrawing his name from the list.

Run Down and Killed on the Rail.

PRINCETON, Ills., Feb. 20.—Christian Rastner, a prosperous young farmer living near here, was run down by a railroad train and instantly killed. He had lost his way in the blizzard.

Governor Altgeld at His Desk.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Feb. 25.—Governor Altgeld is home again, after an absence of several weeks at Hot Springs, where he went for his health. He may return after a few days.

Suicide of a Young Lady.

RED BUD, Ills., Feb. 25.—Miss Katie Haver, aged 23 years, committed suicide here by shooting herself with a shotgun. Death was instantaneous. Cause unknown.

Failure at Rockford, Ills.

ROCKFORD, Ills., Feb. 24.—The Star Furniture company of this city has assigned. Liabilities, $50,000; assets, unknown.

State Notes.

The Illinois division, United Mine Workers' of America, has elected these officers: President, James O'Connor, of Spring Valley; vice president, James M. Carson, of O'Fallon; secretary-treasurer, William J. Guymon, of Springfield.

Maggie Folsom, 25 years old, of Chicago, was killed by the cars on the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne tracks in Englewood, the Chicago suburb.

Emma Kelsy, 12 years old, while playing "policeman" in the first floor of a Chicago church went into a safe and locked herself in. It was an hour and a half before the man with the combination could be found and the child, nearly suffocated, was rescued.

Ida Knapp, a Rockford (Ills.) young woman who fainted on the streets at Chicago last week because of hunger, has found a home with Mrs. Bert Reese, of 3664 Indiana avenue, that city.

Will Go Back to Work.

SACO, Me., Feb. 25.—Indications are that the striking weavers of the York corporation, who went out twelve days ago, throwing 1,800 other operatives out of employment, will go back to work. A committee waited on the agent and it is expected that a compromise will be effected. Many weavers have already left for other cities in which they have obtained work, and it is claimed unless the mill gates are opened at once there will not be weavers enough left here to start the factory.

Corbett Must "Get a Reputation."

CHICAGO, Feb. 25.—Fitzsimmons is reported as saying that he willnot fight Corbett until he (Corbett) wins a reputation; that he must first whip Maher. When Corbett heard this he laughed loud and long, and interjected such epithets as "The big stiff," "The cur," "The yellow dog," etc.

Carlisle Visits New York.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle came to the city Sunday night and registered at the Fifth Avenue hotel. To a reporter he said: "I am here almost entirely on public business and duty, not to say etiquette, demands that I should be silent."

NATIONAL LEGISLATURE.

Synopsis of Proceedings in Both Houses of Congress.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.—Carter offered a resolution in the senate to recommit the silver substitute for the tariff bill and said he would speak to his resolution next Monday, when it is expected that he will state the attitude of the free silver senators. The diplomatic and consular bill was passed, as were sixty private pension bills. Lodge offered a resolution for an investigation of the bond sales of 1894-5-6.

The house passed the army appropriation bill carrying $23,275,902; the conference report on the urgent deficiency bill was adopted, and the bill to extend for five years the time in which the government can bring suits to annul patents to public lands under railroad and wagon-road grants was passed. An amendment to the army appropriation that no army officer should be detailed as an Indian agent was ruled out on a point of order.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—The senate sent to the judiciary committee the question of whether joint, concurrent and other sorts of resolutions adopted by congress needed the president's signature. This will have a bearing on the resolutions relating to foreign affairs. The balance of the day was devoted to discussing the question of Cuban belligerency or the foreign relations resolution on that subject. Adjourned to tomorrow.

The house debated the Indian appropriation bill without important action, agreed to the conference report on the diplomatic and consular bill and sent the pension bill to conference.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—The house was all day in committee of the whole on the Indian appropriation, the attempt of Cannon to practice economy by reducing the salaries of Indian inspectors being defeated. Only two pages of the bill were considered. A night session was held, at which five private pension bills were passed and nine reported favorably. Adjourned to Monday.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—It being Washington's birthday the senate merely met to hear the reading of Washington's farewell address, by Frye. There was a good attendance and thanks were voted the reader for the manner in which he performed his task.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—The senate passed the bill giving Mrs. Walter Q. Gresham a pension of $100 a month. The bill now goes to the house. Gallinger criticised the New York Sun for stating that the senate had passed 120 private pension bills in an hour with no consideration, and showed that sixty-seven bills were passed in two and three-fourths hours, appropriating a little over $12,000 a year, each of which bills had been thoroughly investigated by the committee. A resolution by Peffer for a select committee to investigate bond issues—instead of the finance committee—was laid on the table—34 to 16. Morgan gave another three-hour chapter of his Cuban speech and rested until today. An executive session was held.

The house devoted itself to the Indian appropriation bill and struck out in committee of the whole the appropriation of $250,000 for Roman Catholic schools. The bill was completed in committee except one page.

GARMENT WORKERS ON STRIKE.

Twenty-nine Shops of Chicago Clothing Manufacturers Closed.

CHICAGO, Feb. 21.—At 1 o'clock yesterday morning the first important strike of the cutters and trimmers of Chicago was declared in operation. Between 500 and 600 men who had been employed steadily in the shops of the big clothing manufacturers remained at their homes when the hour for work came, and the clothing, cutting and trimming industry is practically at a standstill. The men who went out upon the order of the union are prepared for a long fight. Their numbers are augmented by the 150 or 200 cutters who left off work earlier in the week, or during the troubles incident to the demand of the manufacturers for more work at less pay.

Twenty-nine shops of clothing manufacturers are now closed. The strikers have carefully considered the situation, and have planned an elaborate system by which they hope to effectually resist the employers from now until doomsday.

MANY WERE BLOWN TO PIECES.

Over One Hundred People Killed in the Explosion at Johannesburg.

JOHANNESBURG, Feb. 21.—The amount of dynamite which caused the terrific disaster here is ascertained to have been twenty tons. This had been standing on the railroad switch for a period of three days, exposed to the sun and air, and this is supposed to have put it into condition in which its chemical constitution was very unstable, so that it was ready to be set off from the slightest disturbance.

It is now definitely learned that the number of deaths from the disaster is over 100, besides the large number of maimed and injured, aggregating over 200. The distress which has resulted from the accident is both keen and widespread, and a large number of firms, both here and in London, are subscribing liberally to afford relief. Many of the victims were literally blown to pieces and the ground was strewn with human legs, arms, heads and trunks.

British Cabinet and Silver.

LONDON, Feb. 21.—In the house of commons nouldsworth, Conservative, asked if the government had refused to co-operate with Germany in furthering an international monetary agreement by reopening the Indian mints. Balfour replied, saying that there was no truth in the rumor that the government had been approached on the subject by Germany. He said: "We should willingly consider, in conjunction with the Indian government, the reopening of the Indian mints if the measure comprised a satisfactory scheme for currency reform."

Car Ferry Safe in Port.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 21.—Ann Arbor car ferry No. 2, concerning which considerable anxiety was felt, as she was out on Lake Michigan in the blizzard which has just abated, has reached this harbor. She is very badly iced up and must have had a hard fight with the elements.

Banker Waives Examination.

WEST SUPERIOR, Wis., Feb. 25.—President Peter Deyo, of the Douglas County bank, has decided to waive the preliminary examination on the charge of receiving deposits knowing his bank to be insolvent, and was bound over for trial in the superior court

THE BOER GETS BELLIGERENT.

Kruger's Pet Organization Flings Down the Gauntlet to the Briton.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—A special to The World from Cape Town, South Africa, says: The political association of Rustenburg in the Transvaal, President Kruger's pet organization, has adopted resolutions substantially as follows:

"Whereas, Public opinion in England regarding Jameson's treacherous attack shows that Great Britain is the arch enemy of the South African republic; and,

"Whereas, The English as a people are the sworn foes of the Dutch Afrikanders, as is proved by the efforts of the former to humiliate the Boers and to destroy them; therefore,

"Resolved, That there should be no fraternizing between the Boers and the English.

"Resolved, That the Boers must prepare for continued and even more serious strife.

"Resolved, That the Transvaal government may count upon the members of this society as being prepared to seal their words with their blood."

NICARAGUA STARTS A REVOLUTION.

President Zelaya Has a Fight on with the Party Now Dominant.

MANAGUA, Nicaragua, Feb. 25.—Via Galveston.—News has been received here of the outbreak of a revolt, and the districts north of Lake Managua, comprising the departments of the west and of the north, both of them numerously populated, are in full revolution and are armed against President Zelaya. The president has lost no time in proclaiming martial law and is recruting the army rapidly, having already impressed many men.

The revolutionists are a faction of the political party now in power in Nicaragua, and the opposition party seems quiet at present with no purpose of joining the revolution. All mail and telegraphic communication between Managua and the disturbed districts in the west and north have been stopped. Details of the condition of affair are therefore meagre.

The Pearl Bryan Murder Case.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 20.—Yesterday was without incident in the Pearl Bryan murder case, except a story of May Smith, of Louisville, in which that woman says Jackson told her of his murderous intentions toward Pearl Bryan on Jan. 14, and wrote to her since Feb. 1 saying the work had been accomplished, but which lacks corroboration. Miss Smith seems unable to produce the letter. Inquiry by wire to Louisville brings back the answer that Miss Smith's letters have been destroyed.

Two Children Fatally Burned.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 25.—Two children were fatally and two others seriously burned in a fire in Canton, a suburb of Baltimore, last night. The explosion of a coal oil lamp which one of the children was trying to light caused the fire. The names of the victims are: Hannah Rose, aged 6, and Mary Rose, aged 16 months, fatally burned; Theresa Rose, aged 8, seriously, and William Rose, aged 11, badly but probably not fatally, burned.

Death of Ex-Governor Robinson.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Feb. 24.—Ex-Governor Robinson died at 4:30 p. m. Saturday. George Dexter Robinson was born in Lexington, Middlesex county, Jan. 20, 1834. He was graduated at Harvard in 1856. He was a representative in the legislature in 1874; senator in 1876; representative in the Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh and Forty-eighth United States congresses. He was elected governor of this state in 1884, 1885 and 1888.

Hanged Himself in His Cell.

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 20.—E. J. Hyland, aged about 60 years, who came to Atlanta from Plainfield, Ills., last week with a view of purchasing land and entering business in Georgia, was found wandering on the street apparently in a demented condition and was arrested. He was found dead Wednesday in his cell, having hanged himself during the night with a chain attached to his bunk.

Was of Royal Blood and 100 Years Old.

GALESVILLE, Wis., Feb. 25.—Mrs. Elizabeth Coleman, aged 100 years, is dead. Her father was a first cousin of the last lineal descendantjof the royal family of Stuarts, descending from James II. Her father was killed, and later on her mother by marriage beneath her rank was disinherited.

The Trouble Over Government Water.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 25.—On March 1 the government watchman at Kaukauna, whose business it is to guard against the illegal use of water from the river, will be discharged, and then, it is said that the government will wall up the flumes and effectually cut off the water power of the mills.

Two Other Men Suspected.

SIBLEY, Ia., Feb. 21.—Sheriff Carter has gone to Minneapolis to get two men who were selling spectacles in the neighborhood of Mrs. Winter's house the Wednesday Maud Strawn is supposed to have been killed. Their business card was found on a table in the house where the girl's body was found.

That Comet Will Miss Us.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Feb. 25.—Observations at the Yale university observatory show that the comet discovered by Professor Perrin is coming in the direction of the earth, but at an angle to the ecliptic which will bring it far above the earth.

THE DEATH RECORD.

AMBROSE PLAMONDON, wealthy manufacturer, at Chicago.

Rev. J. D. MCDONNAL, prominent Presbyterian divine, at Toronto, Ont.

REUBEN COOK, pioneer contractor of Rockford, Ills.

FRANK R. KASPER, well known newspaper man, at New York.

O. M. LEMON, prominent in life insurance circles at Chicago.

Ex-Judge DAVID THOMPSON, an old resident of Coldwater, Mich.

CHRISTOPHER C. WAITE, president of the Hocking Valley railway, at Columbus, O.

BENJAMIN, M. WATSON, respected citizen of Plymouth, Mass.

ROBERT HALL, an old resident of Beloit, Wis.

Rev. WILLIAM H. LUCKENBACH, D. D., prominent Lutheran divine, at Hudson, N. Y.

Ex-Governor GEORGE D. ROBINSON, at Springfield, Mass.

Mrs. MARSHALL FIELD, wife of the Chicago merchant prince, at Nice, France.

Mrs. SARAH H. TYLER, one of the oldest settlers of Chicago

IT WAS DEAD EASY.

TAKES ONLY ONE ROUND TO DO THE BUSINESS.

The Foxy Fitz Leading His Man on Until He Sees What He Is Looking For—The Trip to the Battlefield and Where It Was Located.

LANGTRY, Tex., Feb. 22.—Bob Fitzsimmons is a champion heavyweight pugilist as well as champion in the middleweight class. He earned this title yesterday by his defeat of Peter Maher. His superiority in agility and ring generalship was fully demonstrated. Maher's friends all along claimed he would show a great improve-

BOB FITZSIMMONS.

ment over the form he displayed when he met Fitzsimmons before, and the result was a great disappointment to them. Fitz's defeat of Maher sharply demonstrates that the lanky pugilist is in a class peculiarly his own. There are any number who think Fitz would make shorter work of Jim Corbett now than he did of Peter Maher in their first contest. Rather than being stale and old he was never better than at present.

The First and Last Round.

A detailed description of the first and only round fought by the two pugilists is as follows: Fitz led with his left, Maher backed towards his corner. Fitz landed with his right and a clinch followed. Maher struck Fitz with his right hand while they were clinched, and Referee Siler warned him that if he did so again he would give the fight to Fitz. After a breakaway Peter landed his left on Fitz's neck. Close in-fighting followed, and Maher succeeded in landing his left on Fitz's upper lip, drawing blood; Fitz landed with left and right. Clinch followed; Maher feinted and Fitz led with his right, but fell short.

PETER MAHER.

A mix-up followed, in which Maher landed both right and left on either side of Fitz's head. Maher led with his left and another clinch followed. Fitz seemed a bit bothered and broke ground on Maher's leads.

Ten Seconds Counts Him Out.

Maher followed him up and led with his left, when Fitzsimmons stepped aside, and swinging his right landed full on the point of Maher's left chin. Maher measured his length on the floor, his head striking the canvas with great force. He vainly attempted to arise, but could not do more than raise his head. His seconds called on him to get up, but he failed to respond and sank back to the canvas. Maher vainly tried to rise. The fatal tenth second was counted, Maher declared out and Fitzsimmons announced the victor after 1 minute and 35 seconds of rather hard fighting. Fitzsimmons' admirers cheered him to the echo, and Maher's seconds carried the defeated Irishman to his corner.

Finds Out What Hurt Him.

It was several minutes before he realized what had happened to him and Fitzsimmons walked over to his corner and shook him by the hand. Fitzsimmons also shook hands with Quinn and the seconds in Peter's corner. Barring the slight bleeding at the nostrils occasioned by the left hand jab of Maher, the Australian showed no marks of injury and appeared as fresh as at the opening of hostilities. Maher showed no sign of punishment except a slight break in the skin just above the point of the chin where Fitzsimmons' master stroke had landed.

Played That Some Old Game.

Fitzsimmons played the same old game he has so often played before, leading on his opponent until he had him where he wanted him, and then landed a lightning right hand swing on the jaw and it was over. It was the identical blow that knocked out Jim Hall in New Orleans. For the first part of the round Maher had the better of it. He led often and forced the fighting. In his eagerness to get at Fitzsimmons he committed a palpable foul during a clinch and was warned by Referee Siler that its repetition would cost him the fight. Maher fought well, but he was no match for his red-headed opponent, who proved himself one of the craftiest men that ever stepped into a ring.

The train arrived at Langtry about 3:30 central time, and over a rocky road winding about the precipitous cliffs along the Rio Grande the crowd wended its way to the sandy beach of the river. Forty-two Mexicans had carried the ring material down to the river bank Thursday night, after working hard all day on a roadway down the bluff. A narrow wooden footbridge had been put up across the swiftly flowing stream. The crowd stumbled over the stony path and waded ankle deep in the sand guided by little Jimmy White, a boy who came from Toronto to be at the fight.

The battle ground was a sandy flat upon a big bend in the Rio Grande river on the Mexican side. It was just two miles from the village of Langtry. In the center of a canvas wall about 200 feet in diameter the ring was pitched. The board floor was covered with canvas, over which rosin was sprinkled. At one side was the frame compartment for the taking by the kinetoscope of the pictures of the fight as it proceeded. On the opposite side of the ring were two little tents for the principals. Little time was lost in getting ready, and the gloves were soon on the hands of the champions.

Grand Army to Get All It Asks.

CHICAGO, Feb. 21.—Four northwestern roads have now signified their intention of giving the Grand Army men all they ask in the way of limitation tickets for their annual encampment at St. Paul next September. They are the Chicago Great Western, Wisconsin Central, Minneapolis and St. Louis and Iowa Central. All the others will doubtless do the same in the end.

SEVEN PEOPLE SUFFOCATED.

Frightful Result of a Fire Which Occurs in Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 24.—Seven persons were asphyxiated, one fatally hurt by jumping from a window, and five others more or less injured, by a fire in the residence of James R. Armiger, a prominent jeweler, at 1806 Charles street yesterday. The dead are—James R. Armiger, aged 55; William B. Riley, his son-in-law; Richard Riley, son of W. B. Riley, aged 4; Marian Riley, daughter of W. B. Riley, aged 2½; Mrs. Marian Champlin, daughter of James R. Armiger, aged 30; James Champlin, her son, aged 3; Horace B. Manuel, aged 56, of New York City, a guest. Fatally injured—Alice Williams, servant, skull fractured.

The injured are the following: Mrs. William B. Riley, burned about the face and arms and suffering from inhalation of smoke, will recover; Mrs. James Armiger, aged 50, slight burns and suffering from shock and exposure; Eleanor Armiger, aged 14, slightly burned; Miss Virginia Armiger, age 25, ankle slightly sprained in jumping; Mamie Whiting, servant, slightly burned and suffering from inhalation of smoke, will recover. The house in which the holocaust occurred is one of a row of granite front residence belonging to the A. S. Abell estate on Charles street just north of Lafayette avenue. It is four stories in height and at the time of the fire was was filled with costly furniture and much rare bric-a-brac, plate and unique jewlry, of which Mr. Armiger was an enthusiastic collector.

INSOMNIA DROVE HIM TO DEATH.

Ex-Representative Harter, of Ohio, Commits Suicide with a Pistol.

FOSTORIA, O., Feb. 24.—If insomnia did not drive ex-Representative Michael D. Harter to suicide his friends can conceive nothing else. Friday night he put a bullet into his brain at the house of S. Knapp, where he was staying on a visit to this city. Insomnia was the only thing the matter with him, for his family and financial relations were of the best. He had undoubtedly contemplated suicide, for when talking of taking out a life policy Friday he asked whether it would be paid in case of suicide. He also asked a friend if he believed a suicide who never harmed a person in the world would go to heaven.

Harter represented the Fourteenth Ohio district in the Fifty-second and Fifty-third congresses. He was born at Canton, O., April 6, 1840. Although born a poor boy and without the advantages of much schooling, Harter was a hard student and had read widely on political and financial lines. He was a Democrat in politics and a strong opponent of the free coinage of silver, and one of the few advocates of free trade in congress. Mrs. Harter has arrived at Mansfield from Philadelphia, where she was visiting at the time of the tragedy. Mansfield was Harter's home and his body has been taken there. He had $200,000 insurance on his life.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS HUMORIST.

Edgar Willis Nye the Victim of Paralysis—His Varied Career.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., Feb. 24.—The death of "Bill" Nye, which had been expected for several days, in his home near this place, took place Saturday afternoon, his wife and children being present at his bedside. Ten days ago he had a stroke of paralysis much more severe than the one at Patterson, N. J., when the cruel story that he was drunk was sent out. Edgar Willis Nye was born at Shirley, Me., Aug. 25, 1850, but at the age of 2 years, according to his own story, he took his parents by the hand and led them to the west.

Like many humorists Nye was a man of almost womanly gentleness of disposition. His amiability was never clouded and his good humor was as spontaneous as it was good-natured. He never forgot a friend. In later years his writing and lecturing brought an income of over $30,000 a year, and he will leave a moderate fortune to his widow and children. Nye, in 1877, married Miss Fanny Smith, of Chicago. Of his personal appearance it may be said that he looked just like his pictures and everybody has seen them.

Death of Mrs. Marshall Field.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24.—Mrs. Nannie Field, wife of Marshall Field, the Chicago merchant, died yesterday at her villa in Nice, France. Mrs. Field had been in poor health for several years.

Served for Nearly Fifty Years.

AMBOY, Ills., Feb. 24.—Rev. J. T. Mason, for seven years pastor of the Baptist church at Amboy, is dead. Mr. Mason had served for nearly fifty years in the Baptist ministry.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.

Money on call easy at 3@4 per cent; prime mercantile paper 5@7 per cent; sterling exchange was steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at 487¾@488¼ for demand and 486¾@486¾ for sixty days; posted rates 487@488¼ and 490@491; commercial bills, 485¾.

Silver certificates, 69¼@70; sales 40,000; bar silver, 68¾; Mexican dollars, 54¾.

United States government bonds steady; new 4's registered, 117¾; do. coupons, 117¾; 5's registered, 113¼; 5's coupons, 113¼; 4's registered, 109¾; 4's coupons, 110; 2's registered, 95; Pacific 6's of '95, 102.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24.

The following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—February, opened 62¾c, closed 63½c; May, opened 65c, closed 65¾c; July, opened 65c, closed 65½c. Corn—February, nominal, closed 28½c; May, opened 33½c, closed 33½c; July, opened 31¾c, closed 31½c. Oats—February, nominal, closed 20c; May, opened 21¼c, closed 21¾c; July, opened 21¼c, closed 21¾c. Pork—February, opened $9.05, closed $9.00; May, opened $9.05, closed $9.05. Lard—February, opened $5.45, closed 5.40; May, opened $5.60, closed $5.55.

Chicago Live Stock.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock Yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 35,000; sales ranged at $3.20@4.15 pigs; $4.00@4.25 light, $3.80@4.20 rough packing, $4.05@4.17½ mixed, and $4.20@4.17½ heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 10,500; quotations ranged at $4.20@4.70 choice to extra shipping steers, $3.50@4.45 good to choice do., $3.60@4.20 fair to good, $3.30@3.70 common to medium do., $3.20@3.75 butchers' steers, $2.80@3.35 stockers, $3.30@4.50 feeders, $1.25@3.50 cows, $2.40@3.75 heifers, $2.00@3.35 bulls, $2.80@3.90 Texas steers and $3.00@3.50 veal calves.

Sheep and Lambs—Estimated receipts for the day, 14,000; sales ranged at $2.00@3.75 westerns, $2.10@3.80 Texas, $2.50@4.90 natives, and $3.20@4.75 lambs.

Detroit Grain.

DETROIT, Feb. 24.

Wheat—Cash white, 73½c bid; cash red, 73½c bid; May, 74½c bid; July, 70½c.

HISTORY OF A WEEK.

Wednesday Feb. 19.

Miss Clara Barton, president of the American Red Cross society, has arrived at Constantinople and is organizing a system for the distribution of relief to the suffering Armenians.

A telegram from Rio Janeiro says there have been forty deaths from yellow fever there within twenty-four hours.

Mrs. Amelia Rives-Chandler, recently divorced from her husband and the writer of various novels and poems of passion, has become the wife of a Russian prince named Troubetzkay and will live in London in the future.

Two bold thugs stepped into the Market street bank at San Francisco, grabbed up gold to the amount of $3,000 and escaped. The robbery took place at 10 a. m.

A second mortgage of $5,000,000 on the Duluth and Iron Range railroad will be issued, partly to take up $3,500,000 of 6 per cent income certificates of the road.

According to a St. John's report Great Britain has offered to cede to France its interest in the state of Tunis, Africa, in exchange for the French claim in Newfoundland.

Thursday, Feb. 20.

A bill is being prepared for introduction in the New York legislature to authorize the city of New York to purchase Edgar Allan Poe's cottage at Fordham and remove it to Central park.

A receiver has been appointed for the United Brethren Mutual Aid society, of Lebanon, Pa. The society did a mutual insurance business and its certificates aggregate several million dollars.

Large stockholders in the wall paper trust are said to be organizing a movement to dissolve that corporation because of its failure to pass any dividends since last April on $6,000,000 of preferred stock.

The peculiarity of the election at Philadelphia was that the "reform" ticket was buried out of sight under the greatest Republican plurality ever given except for Hastings. The "reform" candidate got only 7,072 votes.

When Alderman Foster of the Twenty-seventh ward, Chicago, entered the council chamber Monday night he wore a diamond-studded gold star. When he left the place the star was missing.

Friday, Feb. 21.

It required two attempts to hang James Fitzgerald at St. Louis. The rope broke the first time. He was revived and hanged again. He had murdered his sweetheart.

The Republican club, of New York, is agitating a project to erect a mammoth national club house in that city as a monument to the party. It is proposed to raise from $2,000,000 to $5,000,000 by popular subscriptions.

All the powers have recognized Prince Ferdinand as ruler over Bulgaria in accordance with the request of the sultan.

Memphis police believe a woman who committed suicide in that city was the missing Mrs. Cody of Chicago.

President Charles A. Blanchard, of Wheaton (Ills.) college, and Dr. Frances S. Carothers, of Des Moines, Ia., were married at St. Louis.

"Pioneer" William Scott, of Delphos, O., reached his 100th birthday. Although physically unable to move about his mind is as active as ever. He claims to be the only original Jackson Democrat living.

Saturday, Feb. 22.

Jessie Campbell is the prosecuting witness in a Chicago court in which Hugh Gallagher is charged with having forced the girl to swallow a pint of carbolic acid.

Christopher C. Waite, president of the Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo railway and son of the late Chief Justice Waite, died on his private car in the railway yard at Columbus, O., of pneumonia.

It is stated that young Lord Sholto Douglas, son of the marquis of Queensbery, has fallen heir to $300,000. He recently married a 'Frisco variety hall actress named Mooney and went on the stage with her.

A bank at McLouth, Jefferson county, Kas., was entered and the safe blown open, the robbers securing $3,500 in cash.

E. R. Campbell, of Nashville, Tenn., ex-clerk of the United States district court, was shot dead by his son Robert Campbell.

Fifty-Two graded Jersey cows and two fine bulls were burned to death in S. P. White's barn near Pulaski, Penn.

Monday, Feb. 24.

Washington's birthday was duly celebrated at London and all European capitals where there are colonies of Americans.

The clothing cutters' strike at Chicago is still on. The men are more than willing to go back to work on their own terms while the state board of arbitration considers the case, as proposed by Colonel Rend. But the manufacturers will not hear of this proposition.

The case of Editor Dunlop, of the Chicago Dispatch, is in the hands of Dr. Frank Billings, who, as referee, will report on what effect imprisonment would have on Dunlop. Ills attorneys have presented proof that it would kill him.

So far fourteen bodies of the victims of the Vulcan mine disaster at Newcastle, Colo., have been recovered.

The birthday of Prince Bismarck, April 1, will be a generally celebrated throughout Germany this year.

James Field, an employe of Morgan & Wright, of Chicago, has been arrested at Oconomowoc, Wis., on the charge of embezzling $4,000.

Maher's backers are going to challenge Fitzsimmons for another battle for $5,000 a side.

Cures

Prove the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla—positive, perfect, permanent Cures.

Cures of Scrofula in severest forms, Salt Rheum, with intense itching and burning, scald head, boils, pimples, etc.

Cures of Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Catarrh, by toning and making rich, red blood.

Cures of Nervousness and That Tired Feeling, by feeding nerves, muscles and tissues on pure blood. For book of cures by

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Send address to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

CAPTURE AND ESCAPE.

BY LIEUTENANT W. H. SHELTON.

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CHAPTER I.

In the winter of 1863 I had "veteranized," spent a gay season on recruiting detail, enjoying greater popularity with the girls than I had ever known before, by virtue of certain brass buttons and scarlet facings, and returned to the army at Culpeper to find my first commission awaiting me and just in time to join General Grant's columns pouring through the fords of the Rapidan. The company tailor removed my first sergeant's stripes and sewed two rectangles of bullion bound scarlet plush on the shoulders of my riding jacket.

I was too vain of my newly acquired rank to incumber my horse with the baggage prudence required, so I had the chestnut saddled in the lightest marching order. The day was hot, and I looked askance at my trooper's boots with clumsily grained leather legs just topping the knees. I longed to put on a light pair, but here the angel of good fortune came to my relief. I thought of the possible days of separation from our camp baggage and of the probable mud, and happily drew the line at light boots. I have advanced to a garrulous and reminiscent old age on two legs instead of one by virtue of the spasm of prudence that checked the career of my vanity on that May morning.

I joined my new battery (D of the First New York) on the march, and before night of the next day I was a prisoner in the hands of the enemy, wounded in the bootleg and cut to the bone on the delicate anatomy of the knee under the stout leather that fended off the ball.

By midday on May 7 the Orange turnpike, like all the other roads leading into the wilderness, was crowded with artillery, the nature of the ground in front admitting only the employment of infantry. The right of our line of battle rested on this road, a small body of infantry being deployed in an open field north of the pike. Early in the afternoon General Warren and staff were mounted in the edge of the woods close to the head of the artillery column. Across this road ran a narrow strip of pasture hemmed in by woods, except for a short distance in front of the staff, where the opposite ridge as effectually covered the line of battle. The smoke of the musketry was drifting out of the woods and rising above the field to the right. Through the center of this strip of pasture land ran a dry ditch, over which the turnpike passed by a plank bridge without rail or parapet. The roar of musketry was continuous, and only far away to the right could be heard an occasional discharge of artillery.

With a view to the moral support the voices of the big guns would have on the infantry, General Warren ordered a section to the edge of the woods on the left of the turnpike. As my command was the first one available, I mounted my drivers, and, accompanied by the captain, we trotted over to the designated positions, the caissons following the guns. As I was subordinate for the time being to my superior officer, I was not responsible for carrying the extra carriages into limbo. If another section had been put in action on the knoll we left firing directly on to the road in front, it would certainly have taken effect among the masses of the enemy coming up to re-enforce his left, and would have been in a position to destroy with canister the Confederates who came down the pasture and gathered us in. It was not because the captain and I were both hit before the first discharge of the guns that he ordered the limbers to the rear, but because we were in a position to shoot our own men engaged on the crest of the wooded knoll rising in front of us. I never saw the captain again, as I presently started for a tour of the Confederacy and he went north, severely wounded.

Now that I have arrived at the event of my capture and the loss of my guns, the question arises as to how much truth I shall tell and how much suppress. Sincerity of statement, without regard to personal consequence, may, from its rarity, be taken for a mild form of insanity, but nevertheless I am disposed to describe the whole scene without fear or favor. The American soldier on sea and land has won too high a reputation for devotion to his flag to suffer from the exposure of a condition which every military man understands.

WILLIAM HENRY SHELTON.

Mounting with difficulty after the guns had left, I came up with the carriages again to find them halted in an angle of the ditch, close by the bridge over which we had crossed as we advanced. I had been too much occupied with my personal difficulties to see why the guns had kept off the road on the turf. I had not seen my men leave, nor did I know where they had gone. If I had seen the enemy approaching the bridge, I must have mistaken them for our own men. I had certainly seen nothing from which I was tempted to run away.

As I arrived abreast of the gun teams at the ditch I noticed that one of the led horses was mortally wounded. I must have been dazed at the helplessness of my situation, left alone and utterly unable to extricate my guns. To do what I did was useless; nevertheless, I slipped to the ground facing the wounded horse, with my back to the ditch. I untoggled one of his traces at the collar, and as I placed my hand on the other I was sharply ordered to surrender, and, turning about, I found myself looking into the muzzle of two revolvers in the hands of a large man with a bushy red beard. My captor was Lieutenant Colonel Swanson of the Sixty-first Alabama. I think I took a fatalist's view of the situation. He would either shoot me, or he wouldn't. I was sullen and silent. He afterward said, and I have no doubt he believed, I was drunk; but, on the contrary, I was dreadfully sober. Big as he was, I was worth something as a shield just then, for the balls were hissing by like hornets, and, taking me by the arm, he demanded my sword. I think I was conscious that General Warren and his staff and the rest of my battery were observing me from the edge of the woods within 300 yards, and that it was just as cheap to cover myself with glory while I was about it, so I pressed the clasp of my belt and let my saber fall to the ground. I have since read in the Rochester Union that I gallantly threw it away, etc.

Perhaps 50 men of the colonel's regiment were grouped together on the bridge. In the dry ditch and under the bridge were, I should say, twice as many unarmed skulkers, taking refuge from the storm of bullets.

The scene at that moment remains an indelible picture in my mind, and one hardly paintable from a national standpoint. Crossing the knoll over which the dusty turnpike led to the field, small groups of stragglers and slightly wounded men in blue zouave uniforms were offering themselves, with no intentional generosity on their part, as targets for the bitumen clad Confederates grouped at the bridge. The gun teams, brilliant in scarlet saddle blankets and polished brasses, were swaying against one another, the captain's horse and mine frantically plunging against the others. The Confederates, who for the moment dominated the situation, had no time to gather in the helpless skulkers or even to secure desirable saddle horses, and marching me with a few other prisoners taken on the road they speedily fell back in the direction from which they had come, abandoning the guns which they had fairly captured.

After we got into the woods one of my guards generously offered me a drink from his canteen of whisky, which I gladly accepted, as I was weak with heat and from loss of blood. When we reached the turnpike in the rear of the Confederate line, I was helped up on to the box of an ambulance beside the driver, who was very young and greatly excited.

"Doggone hot place back thar, mister. Never seen ambulances in such a hot place befo'. Thar was two shells come a-flyin down this yer road. Made us git, show 'nuf. Reckon that thar nigh mule got mighty near his last call. Look o' that thar trace, mister. Don't you 'low that was a close shave for a mule?"

Of course I apologized for my carelessness, not having been at the time acquainted with him or the mule, and expressed my sincere satisfaction that they had sustained no further injury. I spent that night shivering around a smoky guard fire and in the morning was brought back to the neighborhood of Early's field hospital, at Parker's store. Whoever Parker may have been, his store and tavern must have done a very small trade in its palmiest days, for the long, dilapidated structure was the only building in sight, except a one story house facing the store, on whose floor I made my hospital bed.

Disposed upon the hard floor of this house I found 15, perhaps 18, wounded Union officers. Most were severely hurt. One had suffered a double amputation. Besides the officers there were as many wounded men in the house as could find floor room, and others—hundreds of them—lay on the ground under the burning sun. Surgeon Donley of the Pennsylvania Bucktails had been captured, with his case of instruments. He had been permitted to retain his instruments long enough to perform the amputations and dress the wounds of the officers before they were borrowed by the authorities of the neighboring hospital. The poor fellows lying in the sun, forced to wait day after day for surgical aid, built roofs of shingles or tore off strips of clothing to shelter their wounds.

During the week that I remained there the atmosphere was hazy with the smoke of burning woods, and we listened to a ceaseless roar of musketry drifting fainter and fainter to the south. I was soon hobbling about with a cane and began at once to canvass the chances for escape. Among the prisoners was Lieutenant John V. Hadley of General Rice's staff, who had been brought in unconscious from bruises, his horse having been shot under him while advancing the pickets. Lieutenant Hadley was now perfectly well and said amen to my proposal to try to make our way to Washington by way of Kelly's ford. I exchanged my knife for corn bread. Lieutenant Hamilton gave us a map of Virginia, and Colonel Miller—of I have forgotten what New York regiment—supplied us with a compass. I provided myself with a stout stick, which I used in both hands to swing myself along, as I could bear no weight on my wounded leg or even touch my foot to the ground.

Our expedition being thus equipped, we waited until it was quite dark, and giving the group of hospital tents a wide berth found ourselves at last on the open turnpike. Thick woods came down to the road on each side, alive with Confederate camps. Most of the soldiers had gone to bed, but here and there we could see groups sitting around fires and hear voices talking and singing as we toiled slowly and cautiously along the road. The air was thick with smoke and heavy with the damp odors of the cool woods.

After we had passed through the belt of timber and placed ourselves safely beyond the neighborhood of the camp we moved more freely, but we never ventured to speak above a whisper. We were constantly on the alert to discover the inevitable picket before he discovered us. When, far in front, we saw a few sparks blowing across the roadbed, we knew that we had located him, and climbing through the fence into the field we took to the wet grass until we had passed far beyond his dangerous neighborhood.

By the time I reached the bridge where I had been captured the moon had risen. A pile of dead horses marked the place where I had been taken. On the third day of my captivity I had seen my brass 12 pounders go back past the hospital and had been told that they had remained between the pickets until all but one of the 24 team horses had been shot down. The moonlight was not quite strong enough to enable us to see the face of our compass, so we captured a firefly and turned him loose under the glass, taking care to shake up his phosphorescence as occasion required.

It must have been about 2 o'clock in the morning when we lay down for a sleep on the high ground within sound of the river. We awoke at sunrise and started across the open fields for the ford. Just before entering the water we were alarmed by a man shouting and running toward us. He was far away on the side hill, and he was evidently beckoning to us. We were taking no chances and scrambled through the shallow ford and made off on the other side as fast as I could hobble. At Macon we afterward met this officer, who at the time was on a scout with a squadron of Federal cavalry and knew by our method of locomotion that we were escaping prisoners.

We could no longer travel safely by day, so we soon found admirable cover in a swampy thicket, where we lay comfortably munching our corn bread and waiting for night. We were so near a house that we could hear voices and flails thrashing grain on the barn floor. Once a little dog discovered us; but, instead of barking, he ran away with his tail between his legs. In the afternoon a cold, drizzling rain set in and continued to fall all night. We met a wagon after we started on the road, but we easily avoided it by turning into the woods. The clay road was slippery and grew worse under the steady downpour of the rain. My knee, too, began to swell with inflammation, and the time came, before we had gone many miles, when it was impossible for me to go farther, and we lay down on the ground in the wood. I at least slept from sheer exhaustion, but in the morning my condition was so much worse that it was agony to stand up.

What should we do? Before us at a little distance we saw a small brown house, and as my companion preferred to stay with me we quickly decided to throw ourselves upon the mercy of the family. Women are more merciful than men, and these women, who had been the recipients of many favors from the Yankee cavalry pickets, gave us shelter at once. Mrs. Brandon and her daughters were at breakfast. The good old woman dressed and bandaged my swollen knee and gave us a nice, warm breakfast, while they kept a careful lookout that nobody should surprise us. As soon as we had eaten they took us up to a half story chamber under the shingles of the roof. In the corner was a bed, and acting upon Mrs. Brandon's advice and confident in her protection we soon divested ourselves of our wet clothes and took a long, refreshing sleep.

We remained here several days, most hospitably entertained. I kept the bed, but Hadley was about the chamber during the day. Our meals were brought up to us, we were supplied with books, and the girls sometimes came and read to us. One night Lieutenant Hadley, with my consent, as I desired him to save himself, started for Kelly's ford, but the night was so dark and the way so difficult that he returned after a short absence, preferring to cast his lot in with me.

One morning we were both lying in bed. The stairway came up through an opening in the center of the room. Beyond it on the floor was a pile of ears of corn. We heard the door open at the foot of the flight. We heard the tread of heavy boots on the stairs, accompanied by the rattle of spurs and the clank of a saber. The black wool hat of Cort Brandon, adorned with yellow worsted cord and tassels, appeared above the landing, and gradually the entire figure of the amazed cavalryman came into view. Each day Mrs. Brandon's son, who rode with a company of partisan raiders, had visited the house for corn, and possibly he had taken his meals in the room below. Each day she had taken care to supply him with corn, and on this occasion she did her best to keep him below stairs. He was a big, awkward boy and regarded us with a speechless stare as we lay quietly in bed. He kept himself at a safe distance, fumbling his side arms, until his mother appeared and explained the embarrassing situation. Cort promised his mother before leaving that he would tell nobody of our presence in the house, but on the next day he came again and with him a hard featured cavalryman, who examined my condition and consented to allow us another day on condition Lieutenant Hadley would give his parole.

Bright and early next morning their horses were at the door, with an extra one for me to ride. Mrs. Brandon gave each of us a beautiful blue overcoat of Uncle Sam's make, of which she had a good store. All her hospitality was given without the expectation of any reward, but having a $20 greenback left I was not disposed to be outdone in generosity. So we set forth with empty pockets, Lieutenant Hadley walking in front of the horses.

In the afternoon we were delivered to the authorities of General Longstreet's field hospital, which consisted of a congregation of dingy tents pitched at random on the hillside. I was quartered under a mildewed canvas, and Lieutenant Hadley slept that night at my side. When we awoke in the morning, we discovered that some enterprising Confederate had dug under the tent and confiscated my forage cap, leaving an old gray one in place of it.

I here parted with Lieutenant Hadley, who is now a grave judge on the Indiana bench. I had for a few days a tentmate in the person of a wounded Confederate soldier. After his cheerful company was withdrawn the days passed wearily, waiting for the three meals of fried bacon and hot biscuits. As soon as I could get out I hobbled across the field to a one story building fronting a road leading from the battlefield, where I found several Michigan officers. The poor people of the neighborhood were busily engaged gathering clothing, and their rude ox carts, loaded with overcoats and blankets, frequently passed the porch where we sat, stopping to water their cattle at a spring opposite. The carts were usually conducted by tall women whose hands were protected by long sheepskin mitts.

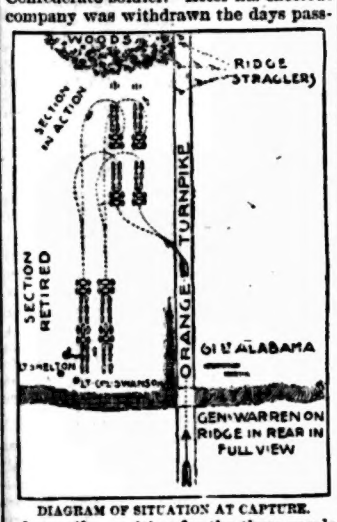

DIAGRAM OF SITUATION AT CAPTURE.

I left this camp one evening with a trainload of wounded, crawling at a snail's pace to Gordonsville. Considering that we lay on platform cars in the open air, we were not disposed to complain of the rate of locomotion or to grumble when the engineer halted the train to run back and pick up his oil can. From Gordonsville we were sent to Lynchburg and quartered in a brick hospital in the upper part of the town. Most of the inmates were officers and men of our own army, and we lay in a big airy room on clean cots provided with white sheets and woolen blankets.

During this week General Hunter was threatening Lynchburg. There were no troops in the town. The negroes were strengthening the earthworks, but so little hope had the citizens of "holding the fort" that the merchants went home every night with their account books under their arms. For several days we heard the distant booming of General Hunter's artillery. One moonlight night there was a general stampede of country people from north of Lynchburg, fleeing, with all their portable belongings, before the invading army. We lay in great glee at the open windows, reviewing the motley procession as it toiled up the steep hillside. Antiquated family coaches surrounded by troops of slaves of all ages, carts loaded with furniture, horned cattle and sheep, creaked and chattered and rumbled and lowed and bleated in the hot and stifling dust.

After a short week of sleeping in white sheets I was adjudged convalescent and was sent to a filthy prison in the lower part of the town near the river. My quarters heretofore had been paradise compared with this place. The company consisted of a few Yankees and a mixed crowd of Confederate deserters and negroes. We were huddled into two rooms connected by an archway and were so crowded upon the floors by night that the guards at the doors stood astride of the prostrate forms. I was sick with dysentery when I arrived, and for three days I lay with my head in the fireplace of the cleaner room of the two, until the doctor came and removed me to an empty room across the passage and prescribed boiled milk for my nourishment.

There was a small back yard, to which the prisoners repaired in the daytime, and I had so far mended as to crawl down there when the first troops arrived in Lynchburg. If I remember rightly, they were some regiments of General Breckinridge's command. We heard the drums outside on their arrival, and several of the musicians came into the yard.

The most unique character in our midst was a German naturalist who had been captured in the mountains for a spy, whom the ignorant soldiers alleged to have found living on snakes and lizards. By his own statement he was a pupil of the great Humboldt and a victim of the pursuit of science in a country without a German consul. The old man was clad in a tunic made from a grainbag, gathered at the waist with a rope, and his pantaloons had shrunk far away from his ankles. He wandered silently about the yard, picking up a leaf here and a spear of grass there, examining each object with the minutest scrutiny. On this day he secured a fife from one of the musicians and treated the yard to a series of improvisations that confirmed the soldiers in their suspicion that he was a wizard. The old naturalist's large eyes hung forward under the lids at such a remarkable angle that I wondered whether this peculiar condition had been induced by hunting among the leaves or was the result of long practice on the flute.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Dumas' Prediction.

The last time Sarah Bernhardt saw Alexandre Dumas she congratulated him on the fact that the thousandth performance of "La Dame aux Camelias" was soon to be given with proper ceremonies.

"Ah, madam," said the dramatist, "I am very willing that the event should be celebrated, but on one condition—that I be not present." And he was not.

Relative Suffering.

Mrs. Waggles—Doesn't your husband suffer dreadfully with rheumatism?

Mrs. Wiggles—Yes, but it's nothing to what the rest of us have to endure.—Somerville Journal.

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CHICAGO, FEBRUARY 29, 1896.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st., between Clark and LaSalle-sts.—"Strange Adventures of Miss Brown."

SCHILLER THEATRE.
Randolph street, between Dearborn and Clark—"Trilby."

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Southwest corner Clark and Washington-sts.—Charles T. Ellis.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—Mr. George Riddle.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between State and Dearborn—James A. Herne, "Shore Acres."

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Dearborn and Clark—Henry Irving and Ellen Terry.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st, between Halsted and Union—"A Fool for Luck."

HAVLIN'S THEATRE.
Wabash avenue and Nineteenth street—"At Fort Bliss."

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
Halsted street, between Madison and Monroe—Isham's "Octoroons."

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash avenue and Hubbard court—Battle of Gettysburg.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

"It is not strength, and 'tis not steel
Alone can make the English reel,
But wisdom working day by day
Till comes the time for passion's sway:
The patient dint and powder shock
Can blast an empire like a rock!"
—*Thomas Davis.*

IRELAND'S FAVORITE HERO.

The efforts of the Irish Nationalists throughout the United States have succeeded in making the natal day of Robert Emmet, March 4, a day of particular observation in many parts of this country. It is not an anniversary commemorated by parades, balls and receptions so much as by lectures and memorial meetings. Emmet shares with the Manchester Martyrs, the veneration of Irishmen and their descendants in this republic. Nor is his fame limited to the Irish element of the people of America. He is, perhaps, the only genuine Irish rebel whose name is "a household word" with non-Irish Americans. Up to within a few years, the principal portion of his famous speech from the dock was what may be called an American Reader classic. We think that in some sections of the country it still holds the field. The youth of Emmet, his enthusiasm and his fearless bearing in presence of both "judge" and executioner, have made the world forget the tragical failure in which he was involved. For a youth of four or five and twenty, who had not had the advantage of a technical military training, Emmet displayed a miraculous military inspiration. His idea of seizing Dublin Castle and the Anglo-Irish executive was worthy of the young conqueror of Italy, who was his contemporary. His preparations were well conceived and well conducted, up to the period of the accidental or, mayhap, traitorous explosion that hastened the outbreak of July 1803. But he confided too much in his associates. He was surrounded by traitors and weaklings—the latter quite as dangerous as the former. All that was base in the conspiracy manifested itself after the explosion. The faithful few stood by the leader. The scoundrels, skulks and cowards negotiated with the Castle. Among the meanest of the Iscariots was Leonard McNally, Emmet's lawyer, who sold his client for the gold of England.

Emmet was, in fact, a genius, born not made. He was as pure of heart and mind as it was possible for man to be, and he loved his country with an ardor seldom equalled and never excelled. Owing to the disappointments visited on him and his predecessors in Irish revolution by the weak and incompetent French Directory, he imbibed a certain distrust of French political sincerity, which he manifested in his dying speech. In this we think he was wrong. France from the days of Louis XIV always showed herself Ireland's friend. He had no need to dread her intervention—even her protectorate. Any change from the hateful rule of the English would then, as now, be grateful to the Irish people. It would require the Turk—England's very dear friend and ally—to put them in any worse condition than they were in after the passage of the Union act.

In our opinion, while Emmet had undoubted genius, he did not have the organizing capacity of the great father of Irish revolution—Theobald Wolfe Tone, who was the friend of Hoche and of Carnot. Tone did not seem to make much headway with Bonaparte, who was bent on Italian and Oriental conquest, and who, by going to Egypt instead of to Ireland in 1798, dug his own grave at St. Helena. Bonaparte, born in the insignificant island of Corsica, and being a Frenchman by adoption only, as Wellington, born in Ireland, was an Englishman in the same sense, conceived a mean opinion of the population, resources and political advantages of Ireland. He saw things on too vast a scale to be a patriot in the localized sense of the term. In fact his own mammoth genius led him into error. He forgot the example of small nations. He forgot Greece, fighting the Persian and the Turk, and, in the end, conquering both. He forgot Holland battling the Spaniard and the Austrian, and closing her struggles with victory. Vastness was his idea—the idea that buried his pride in the snows of Russia, and that led him to reject honorable conditions after Dresden.

At St. Helena, in his conversations with Dr. Barry O'Meara, Napoleon confessed his error in regard to Ireland, but said he was disgusted with the jealousies and bickerings of the Irish exiles in Paris. In substance he declared that, had they sent him proper men, he would certainly have aided the Irish in their effort to throw off the English yoke. Bonaparte had had only two interviews with Wolfe Tone, who avoided backbiting and quarreling, and, therefore, took his impressions from vain old Napper Tandy, irascible Madgett and visionary Arthur O'Connor. In speaking of the latter, the remarks of the captive of St. Helena were severe.

Much has been said in praise of Emmet's speech from the dock. It was, for the most part, a noble utterance, although some sentences are of more than doubtful authenticity—the result of hearsay and misreports. There is another utterance of Emmet's which is rarely, if ever, referred to, but which embodies the cause of Ireland so logically and succinctly that we are tempted to reproduce it in part. It occurrs in the "Address of the Provisional Government to the People of Ireland" as follows:

"We will enter into no detail of the atrocities and oppressions which Ireland has labored under during its connection with England, but we justify our determination to separate from that country on the broad historical statement that, during six hundred years (now 700) she has been unable to conciliate the affections of the people of Ireland; that during that time five (general) rebellions were entered into to shake off the yoke; that she has been obliged to enter into a system of unprecedented torture in her defense; that she has broken every tie of voluntary connection, by taking even the name of independence from Ireland, through the intervention of a parliament notoriously bribed, and not representing the will of the people; that, in the vindication of this measure, she has herself given the justification of the views of the United Irishmen by declaring, in the words of her ministers, 'That Ireland never had and never could enjoy, under the then circumstances, the benefits of British connection; that it necessarily must happen, when one country is connected with another, that the interests of the lesser will be borne down by the greater. That England had supported and encouraged the English colonists in their oppression of the natives of Ireland; that Ireland had been left in a state of ignorance, rudeness and barbarism worse in its effects and more degrading in its nature than that in which it was found six centuries before." [Lord Castlereagh's speech.]

"Now," continues the Emmet proclamation, "to what cause are these things to be attributed? Did the curse of the Almighty keep alive a spirit of obstinacy in the minds of the Irish people for six hundred years? Did the doctrines of the French Revolution produce five rebellions? Could the misrepresentations of ambitious, designing men drive from the minds of a whole people the recollection of defeat, and raise the infant from the cradle with the same feelings with which his father sank into the grave? Will this gross avowal, which our enemies have made of their own views, remove none of the calumny which has been thrown upon ours? Will none of the credit, which has been lavished on them, be transferred to the solemn declaration which we now make in the face of God and our country?

"We war not against property—we war against no religious sect—we war not against past opinions or prejudices, we war against English dominion. * * * We will not imitate England in cruelty. We will put no man to death in cold blood. The prisoners who first fall into our hands shall be treated with the respect due to the unfortunate, but if the life of a single hapless Irish soldier is taken after the battle is over, the order thenceforth to be delivered to the Irish army is neither to give nor take quarter. Countrymen! If a cruel necessity force us to retaliate, we will bury our resentment on the field of battle; if we fall, we will fall where we fight for our country. Fully impressed with this determination, of the necessity of adhering to which past experience has but too fatally convinced us; fully impressed with the justice of our cause, which we now put to issue, we make our last and solemn appeal to the sword and to heaven; and, as the cause of Ireland deserves to prosper, may God give us the victory!"

In our opinion the spirit of the foregoing document reveals the heroic spirit of Robert Emmet even more comprehensively than his chivalrously eloquent defiance of Norbury.

In connection with the Emmet anniversaries, THE CITIZEN calls attention to that to be held in Central Music Hall, this city, next Wednesday evening, March 4. A full programme, musical and literary, is given elsewhere. Hon. P. H. Keenan will preside, and the oration will be delivered by the Rev. Francis L. Reynolds.

A PACK OF HUMBUGS.

A parcel of old women in breeches, who call themselves an International Arbitration Congress, or Conference, have assembled in Philadelphia to discuss the ways and means of averting war between "civilized nations." Many influential men have been "roped in" to sending telegrams of sympathy. Among the rest, we find President Cleveland contributing a message, which, however, contains a species of cryptogram. It is as follows:

"EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 21.—Herbert Welsh, Esq., Secretary, Etc., My Dear Sir: I shall be unable to attend the conference to be held tomorrow in the interest of international arbitration at the city of Philadelphia. It should be entirely unnecessary for me to assure those who advocate this cause of my hearty sympathy with any movement that tends to the establishment of peaceful agencies for the adjustment of international disputes. The subject should be discussed with a clear perception of all the features belonging to it, and in a spirit of patriotism as well as love for mankind. Hoping the conference you contemplate may result in securing a sentiment in favor of just and fair arbitration among nations, I am, yours very truly,

GROVER CLEVELAND."

The distinction Mr. Cleveland makes between the "spirit of patriotism" and "love for mankind" is very fine. Nearly every man, worthy the name, feels love for his native or his adopted country, or for both, as the case may be; but all men don't feel called upon to love bullies and liars and robbers, simply because they belong to the human family. International arbitration is an arrant humbug—especially in dealing with England—a rampant lion with the weak and a mangy cur with the strong. This International Arbitration business is all her doing. She is using certain American Protestant bishops and Bible thumpers as tools. In reality, these men are a menace to the Republic. They love England more than America. THE CITIZEN is heartily ashamed of the attitude of most of the heads of the American Protestant churches on the Venezuela question. If these people love England so deeply they should go over there and live. Here they are a curse and a nuisance, with their snivelling, their pretensions and their bellyaching. They are forever in the condition of moral colic, and, in relieving this state, they frequently fill the American atmosphere with gases of a diabolical odor.

TOM FOOL BAYARD.

President Cleveland must surely be one of the easiest going of men when he puts up almost uncomplainingly, with the diplomatic idio(t)syncrasies of Mr. Thomas F. Bayard, of Delaware, ambassador to England. Mr. Bayard is, without exception, the softest-headed person that ever misrepresented this country abroad, and even John Bull who, at least, has the virtue of preferring his own country to any other, cannot fail to despise him in his inmost heart. Bayard is both vain and obstinate. The adverse comments from all American sources—except Smalley—upon his conduct in England have wounded his self love and stimulated his British ardor. The man is deranged on the subject of England and the English, just as Smalley is, only, perhaps, a trifle worse.

Why does the President tolerate this moral blotch on his administration? Is he bound by any feeling of former friendship, or any shadow of political expediency to tolerate a driveling lunatic at the Court of St. James? Bayard is clearly misrepresenting American sentiment and confusing British understanding. Even if the English are our national enemies we have no moral right to deceive them as to our real sentiments. Mr. Bayard says we love them. Mr. Bayard lies. Mr. Bayard says we don't want a war with England, under any circumstances. Mr. Bayard again imitates Ananias. In several other matters this foolish old man has been guilty of untruths, and he is fast becoming too ridiculous to be tolerated anywhere outside of a circus, a minstrel hall or a dime museum. Even the placid London correspondent of a Chicago daily is disgusted with the performances of the Cap and Bells from Delaware. Telegraphing to his paper under date of Feb. 22 he says:

"Notwithstanding the hints that become emphatic commands from the State Department, Mr. Bayard is still indulging in that species of oratory that has so worried his superior officers and doubtless added much to the republican majorities in the elections of last November. It seems to be Mr. Bayard's self-constituted mission to pat the British Lion on the head, and having felt the intoxication that is said to inspire the lion tamer of the ordinary menagerie, he persists in his dangerous pastime. The one purpose of everything he has said seems to be an amiable desire to assure the English that nothing they could ever say or do could for one moment shake the faith of Americans in the mother country; that a common speech and a common origin are superior to any political differences that might arise, and would prompt Americans to yield willingly to any demands that Great Britain might make rather than permit those amicable relations to be disturbed.

"It is not in the least improbable that Lord Salisbury's delay and unreasonableness in the Venezuelan affair are not a little due to Mr. Bayard's misleading and un-American statements. The English are amazingly ignorant of the real United States and of genuine American sentiment. It is far easier for the English to accept the dictum of a man in Mr. Bayard's position, who, representing the entire nation, irrespective of partisan differences, is supposed to voice the real opinions of the people, than to investigate and study international relations through the medium af archives, treaties, international law, and printed history. What a contrast is his mawkish sentimentality, his conciliation-at-any-cost, to those ringing lines from his predecessor in office, James Russell Lowell, who, though he was revered and honored as few Americans have been in England, was still a loyal American:

Give us peace! Not such as lulls to sleep,
But sword on thigh, and brow with purpose knit,
And let our ship of state the harbor sweep,
Her ports all up, her battle lanterns lit,
And her leashed thunders gathered for their leap."

BEDEVILING GIANTS WITH "GOO-GOO" CANT.

There seems to be a general effort, as in the case of Washington, to convert the homely, every-day, coarsely humorous and practically patriotic Abraham Lincoln into what Henry Waterson calls a steel-plate engraving. Americans like quaint humor, but they also have a great tendency to convert their heroes into plaster-of-paris models, or else pillars of salt. The late Ben. Perley Poore, who had means of knowing, told us on more than one occasion, while residing in Washington, D.C., that the Father of his Country hated to pay taxes, loved an occasional good apple-jack toddy, and often swore when far away from the field of Monmouth, and outside the irritating influence of the English adventurer, Lee. Did these human failings militate against George Washington as a man? Not at all. Everybody hates to pay taxes—especially when they are raised 33⅓ per cent in one year, as at present in Chicago. An apple-jack toddy is good in its place. Washington neglected to take it when he got the wetting that resulted in his death, and, as for swearing, either over or under the breath—a most reprehensible habit in either case—let him who is guiltless cast the first stone. We love Washington all the more because he hated the tax-gatherer, and had another human weakness or two.

As for Abraham Lincoln—the idea of converting him into a model for a Sunday school teacher is absolutely ridiculous. The old man himself would be the first to laugh the effort to death if he were on the earth. He saved the Union, with the help of several million other Americans, but he dearly loved a questionable joke, and did not scruple to illustrate a political, or military, exigency by using similes quite in the vein of Swift and other eighteenth century humorists.

The goo-goos have disfigured the humanity of Washington by their nauseating cant. They have made his image as cold as a whetstone. Now they are trying to make a botch of the character of Lincoln, and this, as "Old Abe" himself would say, reminds us of a story—however, we will reserve it for another time.

THE SALVATION FACTION FIGHT.

The spectacle of the two "Generals" Booth, father and son, fighting over the discipline and duty of the "Salvation Army" is enough to make humanity weep and devils laugh. Angels will take no notice of the English faction fight. Old William Booth is a typical English martinet. His son Ballington, who leads the noisy cohorts against Satan in this country, has a will of his own. An ambitious brother sides with the old man—thus it is a three cornered fight—a thoroughly English fight, which means a family fight. It is a well known historical fact that nearly all the kings of England, down even to the time of George III, hated their eldest sons, and frequently all their sons. English history reeks red with the murders of the Plantagenets, mainly committed by near relatives on each other. Nor were the succeeding "royal" lines much more amiable. Naturally, the English people took example from their rulers, and hence the great tendency of most ambitious old Englishmen to fight with their eldest sons. In this, the ancient barbarousness of the vagrant Saxons and the plundering Normans displays itself. Irish faction fights become mere trifles in comparison with English family disturbances.

What a display of English self-containment the Booth faction fight bestows upon America! God sent Christ on earth, and when His mission was fulfilled by sacrifice, He went back to sit at the right hand of His Father. This is the divine example, but the English have never followed it. If old William Booth were a king, he, no doubt, would cut off Ballington's head in short order. But Ballington has escaped from the cage. America is a free country. Here he can flout the old man to his heart's content, thus setting a fine Christian example to the American people. Meanwhile the rank and file look on in amazement, fingering their quarterstaves and doubtful as to whom they should fight for.

On either side loud clamors ring—
"God and the cause"—"God and the king!"
Right English all they rush to blows
With nought to win and all to lose!"

In the interval, the devil is having an easy time, as he has only to deal with the regular army of the lord. The volunteers are demoralized, and, for the present, hors de combat.

ABROGATE THE CLAYTON-BULWER TREATY.

Resuming the subject of last week's editorial on the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, in which our readers became deeply interested, THE CITIZEN invites their best attention to the forcible arguments of the Hon. James G. Blaine, as they contain the genuine American doctrine on this momentous subject, which will be the theme of debate between the United States and England until it is decided either by England's peacefully relinquishing her insolent claims or by her being compelled to do so on the battlefield. The entire correspondence is very lengthy, and ought to be read and carefully studied by all who desire to thoroughly grasp the situation, but these extracts will convey some idea of the arguments which must always remain the true American doctrine. Continuing Mr. Blaine says:

"The possessions of the United States upon the Pacific Coast are imperial in extent, and of extraordinary growth. Even in their present state of development they would supply the larger part of the traffic which would seek the advantages of the canal. The States of California and Oregon, and the Territory (now the State) of Washington are larger in area than France and England; produce for export more than a ton of wheat for each inhabitant, and the entire freights demanding water transportation, already enormous, are augmenting each year with an accelerating ratio. While the population and products of the Pacific slope are thus increasing upon a vast scale, the railway system connecting the Gulf of Mexico with the Great Lakes is rapidly extending, thus affording additional facilities for enlarging the commerce that must seek the coast line to the Pacific, of which the projected canal at Panama will form a part and be as truly a channel of communication between the Eastern and far Western States, as our own transcontinental railways. It is the perception of this domestic function of the long sought waterway between the two seas that border the republic, which has caused the project to be regarded as of vital importance by this government. * * * If the proposed canal were a channel of communication near the countries of the Old World, and employed wholly or almost wholly by their commerce, it might very properly be urged that the influence of the European powers should be commensurate with their interests therein. The case here, however, is reversed, and an agreement between the European States jointly to guarantee and in effect control the political character of a highway of commerce remote from them and near to us, forming substantially a part of our commercial coast-line, and promising to become the chief means of transportation between our Atlantic and Pacific States, would be viewed by this government with the gravest concern. * * * The European powers have repeatedly united in guarantees of neutrality touching the political conditions of such States as Luxembourg, Belgium, Switzerland and parts of the Orient when the localities were adjacent, or where interests involved concerned them nearly and deeply. Recognizing these facts, the government of the United States has never offered to take part in such agreements or to make agreements supplementary to them. While thus observing the strictest neutrality with respect to complications abroad, it is the long settled conviction of this government that any extension to our shores of the political system by which the great powers have controlled and determined events in Europe would be attended with danger to the peace and welfare of this Nation."

The ink was scarcely dry on the paper which contained the above brave expressions denying the right of England or any other European power to claim equal rights with us in any interoceanic canal which might be constructed, when lamented President Garfield fell beneath the bullet of the meanest caitiff in America. From that fatal day until eighty days thereafter the entire Republic waited with almost suspended breath for every dispatch which came from the chamber where the fate of the dying President hung between life and death. At length the suffering soul passed away. Vice-President Arthur occupied the vacant chair, and it soon became evident that the vigorous foreign policy initiated by Garfield and Blaine would find scant favor under the new regime. Blaine, continuing as Secretary of State, was permitted, at least for a season, to follow his own course, and on Nov. 19, 1881, he resumed the discussion which had been so suddenly and awfully interrupted. In his next letter he comes nearer to the subject, and speaks in such plain yet vigorous language as must leave an indelible impression on the mind of every American who reads it. Referring to the Clayton-Bulwer treaty he says:

"This convention was made more than thirty years ago, under exceptional conditions which have long ceased to exist—conditions which at best were temporary in their nature, and which never can be reproduced. The remarkable development of the United States on the Pacific coast since that time has created new duties for this government, and devolved new responsibilities upon it, the full and complete discharge of which requires some essential modifications in the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. The interests of her majesty's government involved in this question, in so far as they may be properly judged by the observations of a friendly power, are so inconsiderable in comparison with those of the United States that the President hopes a readjustment of the terms of the treaty may be reached in a spirit of amity and concord.

"Among the most salient of these objections (to said treaty) is the fact that the operation of the treaty practically concedes to Great Britain the control of whatever canal may be constructed. The insular position of the home government, with its extended colonial possessions, requires the British Empire to maintain a vast naval establishment. In our continental solidity we do not need a rival to it. If therefore the United States binds itself not to fortify on land, it concedes that Great Britain in the possible case of a struggle for the control of the canal, shall at the outset have an advantage which would prove decisive, and which could not be reversed, except by an enormous expenditure of treasure and force. The presumptive intention of the treaty was to place the two powers on a plane of perfect equality with respect to the canal; but in practice, as I have indicated, this would prove utterly delusive, and would instead sarrender it, if not in form, yet in effect, to the control of Great Britain. The treaty binds the United States not to use military force in any precautionary measure, while it leaves the naval power of Great Britain perfectly free and unrestrained—ready at any moment of need to seize both ends of the canal, and render its military occupation on land a matter entirely within the discretion of her majesty's government. The military power of the United States as shown by the recent civil war, is without limit, and in any conflict on the American continent altogether irresistible. The Clayton-Bulwer treaty commands this government not to use a single regiment of troops to protect its interests in connection with the interoceanic canal, but to surrender the transit to the guardianship and control of the British navy. If no American soldier is to be quartered on the Isthmus to protect the rights of his country in said canal, surely by the fair logic of neutrality no war-vessel of Great Britain should be permitted to appear in the waters that control either entrance to the canal."

THE English are "lionizing" "Doc" Jameson. They evidently recognize a British whelp.

THE statement made in the Record of Tuesday to the effect that the Fenian prisoners in Canada, after the raid of 1866, claimed to be British subjects, in order to escape penalty, is very laughable. Nothing of the kind occurred. On the contrary the Fenians compelled, through General Grant's administration, England to renounce her old claim of "Once a subject always a subject."

Two widely known religious of this city passed away last week in the persons of Mother Julia O'Gorman of the Seminary of the Sacred Heart, and Sister Mary J. McKeever of the Convent of Mercy, Marshfield avenue and Forty-eighth street.

IT is reported that the Hon. Bourke Cockran is about to enter a monastery.

THE evicted tenants bill was up again before the English house of commons on Wednesday night last. J. J. Clancey, one of the members for Dublin county, moved the second reading, and the opposition was led by "Bloody" Balfour, first lord of the treasury, and his worthy relative Gerald, who is now chief secretary for Ireland. As might be expected from English methods, wherever Ireland's affairs are concerned, the bill was defeated by nearly 100 votes in a house of 375 members.

THE CITIZEN is ashamed of the alleged "American freemen" in Congress who make war on the appropriation for Indian Catholic schools. Any man or woman, who was ever on the frontier, knows that the Catholic missionaries and teachers have an influence for good over the savages that those of other creeds cannot boast of. The Indian respects the Catholic priest. Even in the war days a Catholic clergyman could always travel in safety through the Indian country, while the Protestant preacher usually got scalped.

WE read George Washington oratory to repletion in the daily papers of Sunday last. The talk was mostly encyclopædic, but, occasionally, an original idea peeped forth from the mass of rubbish. Theodore Roosevelt supplied most of the idea.

BOOKS.

John Myers O'Hara's New Volume.

"Sonnets and Other Poems," the slender volume of verse by John Myers O'Hara, just issued, is certainly an improvement, from a literary standpoint, on his book entitled "Twilight Songs," published in 1893; and it may not be amiss to say that it will meet with greater favor and commendation in literary circles, as the embryonic conditions discernible in "Twilight Songs" are not obvious in his latest publication. This is indicative of the fact that the author is gradually becoming more in touch with the genius of his craft. When we consider that he is a young man just entering on his twenty-sixth year, who pursues the busy avocation of law, and who can still, surrounded by the musty tomes of Blackstone and Kent and the constant perusal of their drier contents, conserve an affection for the lyric muse, the work must elicit our deserved admiration. Such environments are not generally conducive to the fostering of poetic talent, but then we must remember there are oases in the desert, and a rosebush will often flourish in a garden of nettles. But Mr. O'Hara's genius is not entirely devoted to the "dulcis labor of a lyrist. Many of the poems, indeed, trip along in lighter vein, running deftly the trochaic and dactylic gamut; but there are others which move with the stately step of the iambus and shadows forth an unusual depth of reflective power. It is upon the contemplation of the latter that one cannot help feeling an intuition that the young poet at some later day is destined to fill acceptably the niche left vacant by John Boyle O'Reilly. And there is no reason why he should not mount even higher, if he perseveres in his art, and the development of his poetic faculty continues to be as marked as it has been in the last two years. John Myers O'Hara (which by the way is the literary pseudonym he has adopted, being simply John J. O'Hara in every-day life) was born in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, March 2-, 1870, and removed to Chicago with his parents in 1883. He received a classical education at St. Ignatius College in this city, and afterwards in 1890 entered to Northwestern University as a member of the law class. He was graduated in 1892 and admitted to the bar in the same year. Immediately entering upon the practice of law on his own account, his professional career has from its inception been very prosperous and successful. Mr. O'Hara is no stranger to the readers of THE CITIZEN. This paper has very frequently been the repository of some of his most beautiful verse, especiallp that relating to Irish themes; and it is with regret that we find no songs which ring with the thrill of Tara's harp, embodied in the present volume. The assurance of Mr. O'Hara, who takes much pride in his Irish ancestry, that the same are worthy of the dignity of a separate volume, and are soon to be collated and published, is an adequate compensation for the want of their appearance.

The striking characteristics of his poetry are individual strength, self-reliance of thought and scope of subject. Add to these a studious attention to technique and you have in epitome the finer qualities of his verse. To the hypercritical mind it might seem that Mr. O'Hara was too devoted to metrical form; but this is rather a merit than a defect when the thought is not lacking. He is very cautious not to allow himself to be the slave of technique, but rather to use it only as a means to an end. The sonnets in the book, of which there are are a score, are as delicately and clearly cut as a cameo. They are, to use his own words, "More dainty than an ivory statuette." Each is a tiny monument of poesy in itself, declarative to the cultured mind of some lofty idea, beautifully expressed. Take the following sonnet entitled "World Conqueror" for in-tance; it is a good sample of what Mr. O'Hara can do with the form of verse that Dante, Petrarch and Shakespeare have made famous, and it has such a breadth of fancy and strenuous intellectuality about it that it commends itself to the reader's fancy immediately:

Greece nursed a boy whom Zeus willed to be
A Titan that would manacle the earth,
And Carthage to a dusky lad gave birth
Who hurled herculean Rome unto its knees;
These were world tamers of antiquity
And eons withered ere their equal came;
Then France shook forth the thunder of a name
That echoes still in its intensity.
A trinal flame they form that annals fan
And deify; and yet there lives a man,
A vigil-wasted, flesh-scourged anchorite,
Who strove to win the conquest of himself,
Beside whose gain their monumental pelf
Shall be as nothing in eternal light.

There is a wide range of thought and diversity of theme in the other poems in the book; mingled judiciously are ballade, rondeau, madrigal, eulogistic stanza and meditative thesis, all breathing the true inspiration of the imaginative realms. Among them we recognize a lyric published in THE CITIZEN, entitled "A Dream of Greece." It is a poem that may be read and reread with renewed pleasure at each perusal. It exhales a veritable Attic aroma, and transports him who scans it back to

"The golden clime of the Greek sublime
By the blue Ægean sea,"

which is the beautiful refrain that terminates each stanza. The poem entitled "George Eliot" is not only a just tribute to that great soul, but also a praiseworthy and ambitious attempt in the regions of the philosophic. Other poems worthy of special mention are "Philomel," "A Southland Song," "Parted," "Byron," "To Inspiration," and the subscribed exquisite little brochure of verse, called "The Cynosure."

One star of all the stars
That haunt the vasts of space
Unlike its fellow wanderers
Stands steadfast in its place.

Amid the orbs that change,
Alone it fails to prize
The common wish to range and range
About the desert skies.

Where worlds to northward wheel,
Across an arctic scene,
It sets its clear and silver seal
Of constancy serene.

One heart of all the hearts
That at thy feet belong,
Despising fashion's rapid arts
Brings love's unsullied song.

Theirs play at love, and go
With velvet masks to shade
The features of their feelings so
Their guile be not betrayed.

But one deep heart is true,
It beams upon thee oft,
And firmly in love's timeless blue
Its faith is fixed aloft.

There can be but one conclusion reached by the critic when he lays down Mr. O'Hara's book, and that is, he is a real poet, and one whose genius has just begun to burgeon. We predict for him a brilliant future, and a large hope for the immortality which attaches to poetic fame.

GAELIC POETRY.

Agallamh Oisin agus Phadraig.

Cath Chnoic an Air, ann so sios mar leanas.

(AIR LEANAMHAIN)

"Neamhnuadhchrathach is é m'ainm,
Ingheau Ghartà mhic Dolar tréan;
A d-Righ Gréag mo mhallcht air
Is é phós me le Taile mac Tréan."

"Créad bheir d'á sheachnadh thú?
Ná déan rún orrainn anois,
Gabhaim do cholmirc go Lá an Bhráith,
A's gabhaim do láimh thá thar a chrois."

"Ní gan édhbhar thugas dó fuath—
Dath an ghuail do bhi air a ghné,
Dá chluais cappall, ceann cait,
Do bhi air—nior mhaith an sgéimh.

"Do shiúbhalas-sa an domhan fó thri,
'S nior fhágbhas righ ann no flaith,
Gan innsin dóibh acht sibh-se an Fhiann,
'S nior chaithcadar riamh asfhocal air."

"Caithfiodsa asfhocal air sin féin,"
Do rádh mac Cúmhail nár claoidh riamh,
"No go d-tuitfidh air do sgáth
Na seacht g-catha atá san riar."

"Dar do láimh-se féin, a Fhinn,
Is guais mhór linn gur chanais breug,
'S an t-é ó'r theith mise i bh-fad,
Gur tuitemh leis cath a's céad."

"Na déan iomarbhadh as a ghaisge,
A fholt cas air dhath an ór,
Ni bh-fuil anois laoch faoi'n ngréin,
Nach bh-fághann 'san bh-Féinn fear a chló."

Nior bh'fhada go bh-facamar ag teacht
Fear ceann cait 'sa chruadh lámh,
Nir bheannuigh, a's nior úmhluigh d'Fhionn
A's larras cath tar cheann a mhná.

Chuirimid deich g-céad i n-a dháil,
Do b'fhearr féidhm do láthair gleo,
Nior fhill duine dhiobh tar n-ais
Gan tuitim le Taile mac Treoin.

Deich g-cead taoiseach, mian ar laoch
Do bhi taomh as muintir Fhinn,
A Phádraig an chreidimh cruaidh
Is iad do theasduigh uainn 'san bh-Féinn.

Iarras Oscar cead air Fhionn
Cé ar doiligh liom é do luadh
Dul do chómhrac an fhir
An tan do chonnaire dith an t-sluaigh.

"Do gheabhair cead uaim," ar Fionn,
"Gidh eagal liom do thuitim thrid,
Sidhbal agus mo bheannacht leat,
Cuimhnigh do gheil agus do ghniomh."

[LE BREITH LEANTA.]

THE GAELIC LEAGUE.

At the meeting of the Gaelic League last Sunday an interesting letter was read. It was from a member of the Brooklyn branch, and announces a wonderful increase in numbers; the supply of books there is exhausted, and another large order is being sent to Dublin. In New York City the membership is very large, and rapidly increasing. Thus it will be seen that the outlook is very bright and encouraging, and while the Gaelic movement shows an imposing appearance as a whole, it is in the progress of the branches and smaller classes that its development can best be ascertained. At the last meeting four more applicants signified thesr willingness to join the League, and had their names placed on the books of the society; when they have attended the class three times they will be formally proposed for regular membership.

In order to show what splendid results could be obtained if Irish parents would devote a little time to instructing their children in the mother tongue, a little girl not more than 6 or 7 years old was asked by the teacher to repeat several words and sentences after him, which she did with perfect distinctness and rapidity. The German and other nationalities take care to have their children speak the tongue of their parents. Why not the Irish? Are we less patriotic than the others?

The advanced class is waiting patiently for the arrival of new books to proceed with, as they have literally reached "the end of their tether," and are thirsting for more. The Chicago branch is willing to help all who desire to study Irish individually or in small classes, and will consider the application to honorary membership of all such persons. Those desiring information on the subject can write to the secretary, Francis N. O'Mahony, 354 East Chicago avenue.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Waldron, of Penoke, Iowa, was during the past week the guest of Mr. Luke Lyons, and a welcome visitor to the homes of Mr. Thomas H. Daly and Mr. J. J. Waldron. Mrs. Waldron is the widow of the late lamented Judge Waldron of Iowa, and though she has nearly reached the scriptural fulness of years, manages her own extensive properties, which, it is said, entitles her to a place among the wealthy people of her State. During her visit Mrs. Waldron was taken to points of interest by Mr. Lyons and Mr. J. J. Meath, our well known and experienced townsman of real-estate fame.

Home Seekers Excursions.

In order to give everyone an opportunity to see the Western country and enable the home seekers to secure a home in time to commence work for the season of 1896, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway has arranged to run a series of four home seekers excursions to various points in the West, Northwest and Southwest on the following dates: March 10, April 7 and 21 and May 5, at the low rate of two dollars more than ONE FARE for the round trip. Tickets will be good for return on any Tuesday or Friday within twenty-one days from date of sale. For rates, time of trains and further details apply to any coupon ticket agent in the East or South, or address F. A. Miller, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

FUNERAL OF AMBROSE PLAMONDON.

The commercial, professional and labor worlds were well represented at the obsequies of the late Ambrose Plamondon, conducted at St. Patricks' church on Friday of last week. A large representation of visiting clergy participated in the services and spoke of the part the late Mr. Plamondon had taken in affairs of the church. Solemn requiem mass was celebrated at 11 o'clock by Rev. Father Mackin, of Rock Island, assisted by Father Gill, of Mount Carmel, and Father Hodnett, of St. Malachy's. Dr. Dunne, of St. Columbkill's, was master of ceremonies, and Father Hennebery, of St. Pius', preached the funeral sermon. The solo parts in the service were rendered by Mrs. J. P. McGrath, of the Holy Name Cathedral, and Miss McKnight, of St. Patrick's. The visiting clergymen included Fathers Muldoon, Dunne, McShane, Egan, Hayes, Smith, McCafferty, Kerns, Conway, Hugh McGuire and Gillan.

The casket was carried into the church by J. Guidotti, Samuel A. Allen, James Oldham, P. Burke, John Carlisle, J. H. Barker, H. J. Barker and William C. Harris, employes of the Plamondon Manufacturing Company. The honorary pallbearers were: Dr. E. W. Lee, John McMahon, M. W. Kerwin, John C. Carroll, John Coughlin, D. J. Gallery, John Brenock, Thomas Coughlin, W. P. Rend, John S. Cooke, John A. King, P. H. Rice, Dr. Berry, Michael Cudahy, John Walker, W. P. Henneberry, Dr. J. E. Keefe and David P. Simpson.

The committee on arrangements, which took charge of the church, consisted of Thomas Wade, Joseph Kelley and John J. Gallery.

The Columbus club, of which the deceased had been a member, was represented by D. B. Scully, president: Rev. P. J. Agnew, Rev. D. J. Riordan, P. J. Healy, W. P. Henneberry, Judge Dunne, D. F. Bremner, M. W. Kirwin, T. E. Coughlin, J. C. McShane, J. J. Egan, A.W. McDougald, Edward Long, M. J. Corboy, W. J. Onahan, John Cremin, John Cudahy, M. Brennan, J. J. Ryan, A. J. Graham, J. J. Kelly, H. R. Eagle, M. Benner, Rev. F. S. Henneberry, Rev. E. M. Dunne, Thomas Brenan, A. J. Doyle, M. W. Kelly, F. F. Judge, John Duffy, Z. P. Brosseau, M. W. Phalen, S. L. Nelson, P. T. Barry, J. F. Kelly, Richard Prendergast, M. W. Murphy, W. D. Kent, J. J. Hayes, J. M. Smyth, J. V. Fox, J. P. Lauth, F. J. Mulcahy and J. W. Amberg.

Other prominent men present were: Peter Fortune, James Dunne, D. Hayes, P. D. Hayes, Thomas P. Wade, W. J. Downey, Joseph Kinsella, Al Cronin, William Powell, J. Wade, H. V. Hayes, John Cook, George Cook and others.

When the services were concluded the members of the Columbus club and the other near friends of the deceased accompanied the remains to Calvary.

DR. A. F. CONROY'S SUCCESS.

Dr. A. F. Conroy, the accomplished dentist, who has won golden opinions in this city by his marvellous operations on diseased gums and teeth, is doubly equipped in his profession, because he is a mouth, throat and skin specialist as well as a dentist. In fact he is capable of combating any disease that may afflict the human organism. Dr. Conroy pays special attention to teething children, and has treated successfully many cases that gave extreme trouble at that early period of human life as well as later. He deserves the patronage of all who desire good health, which is so truly manifested by perfect teeth. His office is situated at No. 122 Wabash avenue. THE CITIZEN suggests that all of its readers who need professional service call upon Dr. Conroy before experimenting with others.

ONE of the saddest accidents of recent occurrence in this city was that which deprived Mr. and Mrs. Harry Byrne, No. 3519 Wabash avenue, of their eldest son, Henry Shepherd Byrne, who died of injuries received through a fall from his pony last week. He was a bright, brave, handsome boy of 12 years, devoted to study and athletics. He was accounted one of the best riders on the South boulevards, and he would be alive today had not thoughtless boys at the corner of Michigan avenue and Thirty-fifth street, snowballed him while he was riding. He bent in his saddle and turned his pony quickly to avoid the missiles, when the animal fell crushing the rider fatally. Harry carried off several class prizes at the De LaSalle Institute, of which he was a pupil. Mr. and Mrs. Byrne are overwhelmed with grief, and they have the hearfelt sympathy of all who know them.

THE Republican County Central Committee organized last Tuesday as follows: Chairman, John M. Smyth; vice-chairman, D. H. Kochersperger; secretary, J. R. B. Van Cleave; treasurer, William Giffert. The following executive committee was elected: West Side, William Giffert, Daniel Campbell and James Reddick; South Side, J. P. Mallette, Martin Madden and E. J. Magerstadt; North Side, George Rogers and William Pfister; country towns, E. S. Conway.

"BILL" NYE (Edgar W.) the American humorist, is dead. He had a peculiar style of talent which many appreciated, but his fame is not likely to endure beyond the passing generation. His chief trouble was that he wrote too much—especially too much in the same vein. Death resulted from a stroke of apoplexy. He leaves a family in comfortable circumstances.

FOR the new Irish National Alliance Lapel Button, write to JOHN BEEGAN, 226 South Halsted street, Chicago.

STILL HUNTING FOR BUFFALO.

It was the next morning after this hunt that the chief, Little Bear, came to my tent, just as I had finished my steak, biscuit and coffee. He brought two wolfskin disguises, which I had before seen in his tepee. Each was made of two wolf-pelts sewed together, with mounted nose and tail, and there were arm-holes with short skin sleeves, and leggings for the thighs, which came nearly down to the knees, the whole covering fastened to the body with deer-skin thongs.

He had before promised to take me on a "wolf-hunt" after buffalo, and he now put on the largest of the coverings, manœuvred about in the front of my tent, showing the various attitudes of the wolf, in shambling along, in trotting and in sneaking upon its prey.

His squaw, who was wielding her wevajaba (fleshing-knife) upon an upturned buffalo-pelt pinned to the ground with wooden pegs, stopped her work and grinned approval. He certainly mimicked the wolf well; and the disguise, excepting the legs and the size, was perfect.

"Hoogh!" he said, when he had shown me how to act in crawling up to game, "we go hunt um tewan that way;" pointing to the northwest up the creek.

I was glad to go upon a still-hunt; for, to tell the truth, the mixed hurly-burly of the usual Ponca method, and its useless dangers, did not recommend it to me when I had had time to reflect after the excitement was over.

When Little Bear and I mounted our ponies and rode out that morning, the camp was in an uproar, as usual in the preparation for a hunt. A scout had come in with news of a big herd to the eastward, and the Indians were running in ponies, saddling and cinching them on all hands, and there was much bucking and plunging among the wild and skittish ones, as usual. Squaws were hustling about at the command of their lords and masters, and young lads, in half-leggings and short shirts, were rushing to and fro, making a great parade of helping to get the hunters started.

Little Bear must have told his leaders of the proposed hunt with me, for no one paid the slightest attention to our going out. We jogged directly up the little valley for an hour or more; and then, in rounding a point of the hill, sighted a large band of buffalo feeding among the ravines, and upon the slopes on the opposite side of the valley. There was an immense number in sight, but, as the high grounds were covered as far over as we could see, we knew there must be more beyond. Little Bear grunted with huge satisfaction, and gave me to understand in hurried words of Ponca and pigeon English that the big herds were coming down from the north.

We hustled our ponies into a ravine near at hand, and tied them to some bull-berry bushes. Then, carrying our disguises and guns, the chief with his bow and arrows at his back, we slipped down the ravine into the creek channel, keeping entirely out of sight of the herd. The wind was fairly in our favor, and we kept along the bed of the stream, in which ran a little trickling brook at the bottom, until we reached the mouth of a dry run leading across the valley and through the middle of the herd. There were such runs and ravines cutting back into the hills every half mile or so. Up this gully we went at a jog-trot, bending low, until it became so shallow that we could begin to see the buffalo upon the hills above. The chief then squatted and motioned me down. We put on the wolf-skins, he taking the largest; for, despite his name, he was a large and powerfully made man. Adjusting the eye-holes so that we could see plainly, we crawled out upon the open ground upon our hands and knees. Almost the first thing that happened to me was to get one of my knees filled with cactus spikes, and while I writhed about trying to pull them out, I heard Little Bear growling under his breath. "Hoogh! tewan heap plenty—we kill heap!"—Frank Welles Calkins in St. Nicholas.

Money Easy Made by Hustlers.

Dear Editor: My experience may interest others who need money. Fifteen years clerking, farming, hustling, trying to sell books, wringers and every contrivance made me discouraged and mad when I met my cousin in Iowa making $45 a week, plating tableware and jewelry. I got a complete outfit from Gray & Co., Columbus, O. They send materials, instructions, receipts, trade secrets and teach the agent, and have treated me elegant. I plate gold, siver, nickel and white metal, get all the knives, forks and other goods I can plate; make from $15 to $75 per week plating, and sell some platers besides. Anyone can get a good plating outfit by writing to them. J. RYAN.

IRISH NATIONAL ALLIANCE.

How to Form Councils.

First let a meeting be held of those desirous of affiliating with the Irish National Alliance. If not already an organized body, let them proceed to organize themselves under any name that may be desired, and elect a President, Treasurer and Secretary. The initiation fee of $1.00 per member must be paid in advance, and 50 cents per head at the end of each three months thereafter. Of the moneys so received hall rent and stationery shall be deducted, and of the balance 25 per cent shall be retained by the Council and 75 per cent shall be remitted to the National Treasurer, P. V. Fitzpatrick, No. 151 Twenty-second street, Chicago. Having complied with these conditions, application for a charter should be made to the National Secretary, John P. Sutton, No. 51 East One Hundred and Twenty-second street, New York, who, on information that the Treasurer has received the required remittance, will forward charter in due course. The name and full address of the Presidents of Councils at least should be forwarded to the National Secretary. Constitutions are now ready for distribution.

Great Reduction in Time to California.

Once more the Northwestern Line has reduced the time of its trans-continental trains, and the journey from Chicago to California via this popular route is now made in the marvelously short time of three days. Palace drawing-room sleeping cars leave Chicago daily, and run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, and all meals en route are served in dining cars. Daily tourist sleeping car service is also maintained by this line between Chicago and San Francisco and Los Angeles, completely equipped berths in upholstered tourist sleepers being furnished at a cost of only $6 each from Chicago to the Pacific coast. Through trains leave Chicago for California at 6 p.m. and 10:30 p.m. daily, after arrival of trains of connecting lines from the East and South. For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to ticket agents of connecting lines or address W. B. Kniskern, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

GAELIC ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

The annual convention of the Gaelic Athletic Association will be held next Sunday (March 1), at Curran's Union Hall, 350 Blue Island avenue. It promises to be the most important gathering ever held since the inception of the association, as many changes in the working of the organization are to be considered. A printed statement of the accounts for the season of 1895 will be distributed among those present, which shows a good balance in the right side. An independent executive committee will be selected, which is to take charge of the association in future. The football rules will be revised, and an effort has been already made to procure independent grounds for the association, which are also to be used by the Clanna-Gael Guards, the Irish National Alliance, and other Irish military societies for drill purposes.

Something Interetsing to Every Family.

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to their grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

ECLIPSES THEM ALL.

35 1-2 Hours From Chicago to Jacksonville, Fla.

The Monon Route, with its customary enterprise, has put on a new fast train that makes the run between Chicago and Jacksonville in 35½ hours. This train is composed of elegant Pullman perfected safety vestibuled, open and compartment sleepers, including drawing-room and buffet sleepers, as well as comforable day coaches, with Monon celebrated high-back seats. This train leaves Chicago daily at 8:32 p.m., arriving at Cincinnati next morning at 7:30; Chattanooga, 5:50 p. m.; Atlanta, 10:40 p.m.; reaching Jacksonville at 8:20 the second morning, in ample time to make connection with all lines for points in Central and Southern Florida. This is the fastest time ever made by any line between Chicago and Florida. FRANK J. REED, General Passenger Agent, Chicago. City ticket office, 232 S. Clark street. For time cards, pamphlets and all other information, address L. E. SESSIONS, N. W. Passenger Agent, Minneapolis, Minn.

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ELECTRICITY IN THE EARTH.

Is It the Awful Force That Will Finally Destroy the World?

"Take a spade, turn up a small quantity of soil, hold a portion in your hand, hold it to your ear, then smell it. You will observe first a slight motion, hear a faint sound as of the moving of distant timber, and readily notice the odor of heat. Do you know that the forces held in your hand are from electricity; that the earth for three feet deep is alive with the invisible power and forms the secret of vegetable life? Waves of electricity are constantly passing through the soil in unseen billows, thus keeping the soil from souring, as the billows of the ocean keep the waters from becoming stagnant. To demonstrate this fact, go to some rock bound pool, dip out a small quantity of the polluted water, place it in a bottle, cork and set aside in a warm place for a short time. Then take the bottle into a dark room, shake the bottle, draw out the cork, and you will see tiny forks of blue lightning shoot out from the bottle, and if you keep perfectly quiet you will hear faint mutterings like thunder. This comes from the flintlike rocks preventing the unbroken flow of electricity through the soil and from the air becoming charged and emptying itself into the water.

"Electricity, as is being gradually shown, is fire—the fire of friction, if you will, the first known by the inhabitants of our globe. Look at an arc lamp and see its combined sparks as they emit from the carbons so swiftly that they are taken for a regular flame of eye bedazzling light. In the ages to come the charge of electricity will keep on accumulating until some commotion of the earth will cause it to ignite, when, in the twinkling of an eye, our world, with all it contains, will be enwrapped and consumed by a conflagration that will startle if not frighten the inhabitants of other planets as they look down upon the flaming mass and see burn up one of the greatest works of the Almighty's creation." — Philadelphia Times.

CREDITED MISS ROCKEFELLER.

She Couldn't Quite Understand Why the Shopman Was So Gracious.

A pretty story is told of Mrs. Harold McCormick while she was Miss Edith Rockefeller, showing the simple manner in which she regarded her father's great wealth.

The incident occurred when she was a pupil at one of the fashionable New York schools. She, with a party of girls from her class, presented herself at a certain furniture dealer's to choose a gift for a favorite teacher. The price of the pretty writing desk, however, was more than the sum in their possession. The girls suggested that if the desk was sent they would forward the balance as soon as possible.

The proprietor very politely, but also very decidedly, informed the girls that he could not do as they asked. "But," he said, "if you can think of any New York business man with whom any of your fathers are acquainted and who will vouch for you the matter may possibly be arranged."

"Why," said the daughter of the great petroleum magnate, "I think my papa has an office down on Broadway. Possibly we can get the money there."

"Who is your father?" queried the dealer.

"His name is Rockefeller," replied the girl simply; "John D. Rockefeller. He is in the oil business."

The merchant gasped and looked at the girl in amazement. "John D. Rockefeller your father? Is John D. Rockefeller good for $25?" he repeated in excitement.

Then he recovered his presence of mind sufficiently to order the desk packed up and sent immediately, while Miss Edith, very much astonished at his unwonted excitement, thanked him with pretty and simple grace.—Philadelphia Press.

The Lord Mayor's Costumes.

London's lord mayor has to put on three suits of clothes on taking office. He wears a wide sleeved, velvet faced, fur trimmed robe of purple silk rep on presenting himself to the lord chancellor at Westminster; this he uses afterward as a police magistrate. For his show he wears a robe of superfine scarlet broadcloth, faced with sable fur and lined with pearl satin; this he must wear when greeting the judges at the Old Bailey and on All Saints' days. The dress for evening and formal receptions is a black damask satin robe, embroidered with silver gilt. Under these he wears a velvet coat and knee breeches. The robes are perquisites of the office and cost $1,000. The chain of the office has on it diamonds worth $600,000, and each lord mayor must give bonds for its safe return on receiving it. When the queen passes through the city, a fourth robe is necessary; but, as that seldom happens, it is bought only when the occasion arises.

The Gate Where "Poor Joe" Died.

"Tom All Alone's," the dismal graveyard in Russell court, Drury lane, immortalized by Dickens in the Poor Joe episode of "Bleak House," is now almost an open space, owing to the extensive demolitions in the neighborhood. The old dismal passage and steps have gone, and the yard is paved and laid out as a poor children's gymnasium, but the sullen looking gate with the rust eaten bars still remains, and is, like the space, in the custody of the London common council. — London News.

Why He Didn't Take His Wife to Ride.

A professor of mathematics in an eastern college is so completely absorbed in his profession that he is becoming more and more absentminded every day. Not long ago he said to one of the students, "You see, I wanted to take my wife out for a drive and give her some fresh air. But when I came to make preparations I suddenly remembered that I never had a wife."—Golden Days.

HANDSOME PREMIUMS!

To Subscribers and Organizers of Clubs, Offered by

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THE CITIZEN offers the following premiums to subscribers and organizers of clubs:

To any subscriber, who pays all arrears, and one year in advance and brings in two new paid up subscriptions, either of the following instructive, entertaining and valuable books:

1. "Picturesque Ireland," containing three volumes in one, and including the history, scenery, people, myths and folk-lore; the ancient abbeys, towers, castles and other monastic and attractive features by Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall. This work contains over 500 beautiful engravings, by noted artists, printed on paper made expressly for the book, bound in cloth, with black, gold and silver sides and black.

2. "Glimpses of the World," 268 full page views of places, sights and scenes all over the planet, from pictures by the celebrated traveler and lecturer, John L. Stoddard, one of the most beautiful and instructive volumes ever published, 550 pages, silk cloth binding.

3. "Pictorial Wonderland of Painting and Sculpture," from the best galleries of the world, embracing over 200 superb half-tone reproductions of the most famous medieval and modern masterpieces of art; cloth binding.

4. "Webster's Dictionary," bound in sheep, or half Russia, original edition revised and enlarged. This Dictionary contains every word that Noah Webster ever defined, and 10,000 additional words, 1,708 pages and 1,500 illustrations.

5. "Scenic America, or the Beauties of the Western Hemisphere," 256 pages, half-tone pictures, with descriptions by John L. Stoddard. Bound in cloth.

6. "The Farmer's Encyclopædia," by Prof. D. Magner, the celebrated horse-tamer and trainer; a book that should be in every farmer's house, containing all about the horse, cattle, sheep, swine, dairying, bee keeping, poultry, the farm, stock diseases, home medicine, the secret of food cooking, etc., etc.; 640 pages, 600 illustrations, cloth binding.

To any Subscriber, who pays all arrears and subscription in advance, and brings in one additional paid up subscriber:

1. "The White House Cook Book," the best cook book ever printed, and most valuable in every household. Bound in cloth.

2. "Dainty Work for Pleasure and Profit," being practical lessons on all kinds of art work, needlework, designing, painting, china decorating, etc., made easy. Bound in cloth.

These two latter valuable household books are especially designed for the ladies.

3. "Barnum's Wild Beasts, Birds and Reptiles of the World," an exceedingly interesting publication, particularly adapted for students and the young; 514 pages, copiously illustrated, cloth binding.

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To any Subscriber who pays all arrears and one year in advance, and who brings in one new paid up subscriber "The Victory Watch," adapted especially for workingmen and persons with small incomes; a perfect time piece. To subscribers not in arrears who pay in advance, and bring in two new subscribers, this offer is also open.

All these offers are open for a reasonable time and advantage should be taken of them at once.

TERMS—The terms of subscription should be borne in mind, so as to avoid confusion. They are as follows: Individual subscriptions, $2.00 a year, club subscriptions (not less than five members) $1.50 each. Remittances can be sent by Check, Post-Office Order, Express Order, or Registered Mail. Early attention to this announcement is respectfully requested. Call at THE CITIZEN office and see the splendid premiums we are offering.

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PROFESSIONAL CHESS PROFITS.

The Pecuniary Rewards Small In View of Demands on the Intellect.

Professional chess players, considering the laborious nature of their work, the character of mind, and the long preparatory study required, are probably as ill paid as any kind of intellectual workers. The professional chess player who earns by his play more than a decent modest living is a highly successful man. An expert may be hired to run a chess automaton and play with all comers at a salary less than some typewriters earn. There are in all the world probably less than half a hundred highly skilled professional chess players. The Hastings convention brought together 22, and the number was notable.

A few professional chess players are men of means, but for the most part the passion for the game leads the professional player to put aside material considerations in order to follow his bent. Some of the best known players dress shabbily and live plainly. The ablest and most successful usually eke out their incomes made directly from the game by writing on chess, discussing problems, and the like. Books on chess succeed one another rapidly, but none has a large sale. They are costly to produce, and the stereotype plates are of small value. The aggregate of considerable prizes offered in chess contests throughout the world amounts in any one year to only a few thousand dollars, and a stake of $1,000 is a large one. Amateurs, who far outnumber the professionals, provide the purses and meet the expenses of the match games. St. Petersburg is an important chess center, and there the traveling expenses of the professionals are made up by the local clubs.

Professional chess players are rarely men of liberal education and usually men of one idea. Chess has been the diversion of great and broad minded men, but it is commonly the business of men devoted to one idea. The professional chess player seems tireless in the pursuit of the game. One whose duty it was to play six hours a day with all comers at a place of amusement was accustomed to follow his day's work with two hours of laborious study of special chess problems. It was this spirit that made Paul Morphy of New Orleans abandon a promising career at the bar and cling to the game until his physician warned him that he must give it up or lose his reason.

Famous as chess has long been, there are comparatively few really skilled amateurs, and it is impossible to maintain anywhere a very large chess club. One of the largest in the world is in this city, yet it is not a large club compared with other successful clubs formed on different lines. It is almost impossible in this country to form a large chess club on any but socially democratic lines. Some of the best amateur chess players are mechanics who would find the atmosphere of the ordinary social club quite unendurable. There is a strong contingent of good chess players in the German quarter. They frequent a locally famous club, lodged in an old house down Second avenue, but known to chess experts the country over.

There are some oddly placed chess experts in remote villages who come to New York perhaps once a year, as to the chess headquarters of the country. One such man is a bank officer and general factotum in a small border state city. Although occupied with a thousand business details he finds time to conduct games by correspondence with European experts, to arrange chess tournaments and to write upon chess. When he comes to New York, he busies himself among chess players to the neglect of all his friends not equally devoted to the game.—New York Sun.

The Pope's Private Apartments.

To the pope's bedroom only his private valet and his secretaries have access. It is of small dimensions, and contains only a bed, in an alcove adorned with graceful marble columns, a writing table, an armchair and kneeling stool and one wardrobe.

Besides these, there is his private study, in which the table and chair stand upon a little carpeted platform, other tables being placed on each side upon the floor, together with an extremely uncomfortable but magnificent straight backed armchair, which is one of the gifts offered on the occasion of the episcopal jubilee. There is, moreover, a little room containing only an old lounge and an old fashioned easy chair with "wings," and nothing else. It is here that the holy father retires to take his afternoon nap, and the robust nature of his nerves is proved by the fact that he lies down with his eyes facing the broad light of the window.

This private apartment occupies the second floor, according to Italian reckoning, though we Americans should call it the third. It is on a level with Raphael's loggie. The floor above it is inhabited by Cardinal Rampolla, the secretary of state.—Marion Crawford in Century.

A Boston Preacher.

The Rev. Robert MacDonald is one of Boston's clergymen who may be described as sympathetic preachers. He has an easy presence in the pulpit and a face whose character denotes sympathy. When in the midst of a warm passage of his sermon, his words pour out in a torrent and by the very impetuosity with which he himself seems carried away he holds his hearers and puts his thoughts into the minds of those whom he has brought into sympathy with him.—Boston Traveller.

Complained to the Wrong Man.

The mendicant stood before the wayfarer with outstretched hand.

"Please, sir," he said, "I have seen better days."

"Well, that's no affair of mine," said the wayfarer. "Make your kick to the weather man if you don't like this kind of a day."—Chicago Post.

The empress of Russia owns an ermine mantle which is valued at $50,000. It is a present from her subjects living in the province of Kherson.

THERE IS NO NATIONAL HOLIDAY.

Not Even the Labor Day Act Creates One, Say the Lawyers.

There would seem to be no such thing in this country as a national holiday. Lawyers assert that even Labor day, which was set apart by act of congress in 1894 in such manner as to lead the confiding layman to suppose it at least to be a national holiday, is not such outside of the District of Columbia unless by state enactment. The creation and regulation of holidays have been left entirely to the legislatures of the individual states.

The act of congress concerning Labor day was approved June 28, 1894. It provides "that the first Monday of September in each year, being the day celebrated and known as Labor day, is hereby made a legal holiday, to all intents and purposes, in the same manner as Christmas, Jan. 1, Feb. 22, May 30 and July 4 are now made by law public holidays."

Clearly the proper construction of this statute can be arrived at only by reference to the provisions bearing upon the other holidays named. The act making holidays of Jan. 1, July 4, Christmas and "any day appointed or recommended by the president of the United States as a day of public fast or thanksgiving" was passed in June, 1870, and was restricted in its effect to the District of Columbia. These days are holidays in the various states only as they are made so by the various state legislatures.

The act of Jan. 31, 1879, makes Feb. 22 a legal holiday, and the act of Aug. 31, 1888, does the same for May 30, and both are restricted in their application to the District of Columbia. The act referring to Labor day says nothing about the District of Columbia, but it does say that the first Monday of September shall be a legal holiday, "to all intents and purposes, in the same manner as Christmas, Jan. 1, Feb. 22, May 30 and July 4 are now made by law public holidays."

The intents and purposes for which and the manner in which those days are made holidays are expressly limited to the District of Columbia, and so, by necessary inference, is the act referring to Labor day.

The misleading language of the Labor day act has led to a prevalent statement that the first Monday of September is a holiday throughout the United States by congressional enactment.—New York Tribune.

PRANKS OF SCOTTISH FAIRIES.

A Firm Belief In the "Fair Folk" Still Lingers.

There still lingers a widespread belief in the north of Scotland that the "fair folk," or "gweed neebors," as the fairies are called, still live in the hills, and during the first days of convalescence a mother must be zealously guarded lest one of the "wee people" come and rob the child of its nourishment. Sometimes they succeed in carrying off the mother. Here is one of the superstitious legends:

A north country fisher had a fine child. One evening a beggar woman entered the hut and went up to the cradle to gaze into the eyes of the babe. From that time good health left it, and a strange look came into its face, and the mother was troubled. An old man begging for food passed that way. When he caught sight of the child, he cried:

"That's nae a bairn. It's an image, and the gweed folk has stoun his speerit."

Thereupon he set to work to recall the fisher's bairn. A peat fire was heaped high on the hearth and a black hen held over it at such a distance that it was singed and not killed. After some struggling the hen escaped up the lum. A few moments elapsed, and then the parents were gladdened by the sight of a happy expression once more on the child's face. It throve from that day forward.—Scottish Review.

A Dog Purse Snatcher.

Pointer dogs can always be trained to steal. Many of them are natural thieves without training, and any of the species can be taught. There is a dog of this kind in northwest Washington. He will pick up anything he can find around a yard or outside of a store, but his specialty is ladies' pocketbooks and handbags. When he sees one of these, he grabs it and runs, always succeeding in getting out of sight before he can be captured or followed. No owner has ever been seen, hence no complaints have been made at police headquarters, but there is but little doubt, if it were possible to follow the animal, that it would be found that he has been carefully trained as a purse snatcher and that he takes his booty home to his master. He seems to be aware that he is doing wrong, jumping fences and dodging around houses when running away.—Washington Star.

An Old Colonial Blockhouse.

Among the attractions of the town of Bourne, Mass., are two historic cellars. One was dug by the Plymouth colony and the other by the Dutch traders. These cellars lie side by side, and the structures built over them were filled with goods so necessary for the comfort of the early pilgrims as well as the Dutch. The pilgrims needed manufactured goods such as the Hollander had for sale and the Dutch required products such as the colony could supply. Governor Bradford, in his diary, states that this block house was built as early as 1627, only seven years after the landing of the Mayflower.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

About Girls.

"Girls," remarked the small boy in his composition upon the subject, "is of several thousand kinds, and sometimes one girl can behave like several thousand girls. Some kinds of girls is better than some other kinds, but they ain't any of them up to boys. This is all I know about girls, and father says the less I know about 'em the better."—New York Advertiser.

Society Directory.

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

STATE OFFICERS.

State President, John T. Keating, 5610 Jackson av.

State Vice-President, E. J. Kelly, Armory Block, Ottawa, Ill.

State Recording Secretary, Daniel McGlynn, 1238 Gaty av., E. St. Louis, Ill.

State Treasurer, Jas. Costello, Bloomington, Ill.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

County President, L. Henely, Twenty-seventh-st. and Lake Shore.

County V.-President, W. J. Doherty, 1253 Forty-seventh-st.

County Recording Secretary, F. J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth-st.

County Financial Secretary, Joseph J. Lamb, 603 Thirty-first st.

County Treasurer, M. E. Lynch, 520 W. Erie-st.

Sergeant-at-Arms, James Gannon.

Doorkeeper, William Barrett.

The County Board meets the Second Sunday of each month at 83 Madison street, Hall 2, at 3 p. m.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

DIVISION 1.

President, M. J. Maloney, Room 306, 120 Randolph-st.
Vice President, Michael Tuohy.
Recording Secretary, Patrick Ryan, 209 S. Peoria-st.
Financial Secretary, Wm. Territt.
Treasurer, Jerry O'Brien.
Meets First Friday of each month in Father Mathew hall, Taylor and Miller streets, at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 2.

President, John J. Hanrahan, 246 E. Forty-third-st.
Vice President, Thomas McHugh.
Recording Secretary, Thomas J. Sherlock, 185 E. Superior-st.
Financial Secretary, James Regan.
Treasurer, William C. Moore.
Meets Second Thursday each month at Unity hall, 77 Thirty-first-st., 8 p.m.

DIVISION 3.

President, John J. Cullinane, 3045 Deering-st.
Vice President, James J. Perkins.
Recording Secretary, Henry J. Lyons, 193 W. North-av.
Financial Secretary, Pat'k J. Mahony.
Treasurer, Luke H. Lyons.
Meets First Sunday each month at 3 p. m. in Flynn's hall, North-av. and Robey-st.

DIVISION 4.

President, Michael Blake, 708 Thirty-first-st.
Vice President, William Loftus.
Recording Secretary, James H. Brennan, Palmer House.
Financial Secretary, Daniel Collins.
Treasurer, William McAvoy.
Meets First Sunday each month at 2:30 p. m. in Mathei's hall, Canalport and Union-avs.

DIVISION 5.

President, James J. Brennan, 939 S. Ashland-av.
Vice President, William Martin.
Recording Secretary, Alex Cusack, 65 Nixon-st.
Financial Secretary, Tim Cullinane.
Treasurer, Thomas Donovan.
Meets First Friday of each month in Horan's hall, Halsted and Harrison-sts., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 6.

President, P. G. Maguire, 4465 Princeton-av.
Vice President, John Doody.
Recording Secretary, M. J. Goldin, 4417 Union-av.
Financial Secretary, James F. Ryan.
Treasurer, Martin Fanning.
Meets First Sunday of each month in Foley's hall, 712 W. Forty-third-st., at 2:30 p. m.

DIVISION 7.

President, Wm. Sullivan, 235 Washburn-av.
Vice President, Patrick Behan.
Recording Secretary, Patrick Foley, 2703 Hickory-st.
Financial Secretary, Jas. E. O'Brien.
Treasurer, Mark Hardin.
Meets Second Sunday each month in Dougherty's hall, 446 W. Twelfth-st., at 7:30 p. m.

DIVISION 8.

President, P. J. O'Sullivan, 117 E. Erie-st.
Vice President, Hugh J. Gleeson.
Recording Secretary, Eugene P. Nolan, 289 E. Erie-st.
Financial Secretary, O. J. Cullen.
Treasurer, R. G. McHugh.
Meets First and Third Saturdays each month at 62 N. Clark-st., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 9.

President, D. M. Duggan, 329 Ninety-second-st.
Vice President, Thomas A. Foley.
Recording Secretary, Thomas White, 532 Ninety-fifth-st.
Financial Secretary, Michael Clark.
Treasurer, Owen Ahern.
Meets First and Third Fridays each month in Union Bank building, South Chicago, at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 10.

President, P. J. Cummings, 4125 State-st.
Vice President, James Small.
Recording Secretary, Michael Maloy, 735 Dexter-st.
Financial Secretary, Patrick Ryan
Treasurer, William Webb.
Meets First Friday of each month in Webb's hall, 4430 Wentworth-av., 8 p.m.

DIVISION 11.

President, Hugh J. Bradshaw, 263 Washtenaw-av.
Vice President, James F. Murray.
Recording Secretary, Thos. E. Bradshaw, 263 Washtenaw-av.
Financial Secretary, Daniel Kirby.
Treasurer, Michael J. Connery.
Meets Second and Fourth Thursdays each month in Anchor hall, Grand ave. and Paulina st., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 12.

President, F. J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth-st.
Vice President, J. F. Lyons.
Recording Secretary, Mat Corcoran, 3827 Wentworth av.
Financial Secretary, P. B. Flanagan.
Treasurer, Rev. D. J. Crimmins.
Meets First and Third Wednesdays of each month at S. W. corner of Thirty-ninth st. and Wentworth av., at 8 p.m.

DIVISION 13.

President, John E. Long, 2991 Archer av.
Vice President, P. F. Conway.
Recording Secretary, S. J. Moloney, 3031 Pitney court.
Financial Secretary, Daniel Jordan.
Treasurer, D. J. Sullivan.
Meets First and Third Thursdays each month in K. of P. hall, 3001 Archer av., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 14.

President, P. J. Buck, 2218 Dearborn street.
Vice President, Ed J. Hanley.
Recording Secretary, F. J. Clingen, 8 South Lincoln st.
Financial Secretary, T. J. McGuire.
Treasurer, Patrick McDonnell.
Meets First and Third Wednesday in Prosperity hall, Eighteenth and State sts., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 15.

President, James W. Breen, 5241 Morgan st.
Vice President, Peter Manning.
Recording Secretary, Thos. Cunnea, 594 Twenty-seventh st.
Financial Secretary, Patrick J. Shine.
Treasurer, Michael Duffy.
Meets First Sunday of each month in Miethaussen's hall, 51st and Peoria sts.

DIVISION 16.

President, Thomas McMahon, 5818 Justine st.
Vice President, Patrick McMahon.
Recording Secretary, James Meeney, 1455 Forty-seventh st.
Financial Secretary, Jas. Flannigan.
Treasurer, John J. McGinty.
Meets Fourth Sunday each month in Bishop's hall, 4652 Ashland avenue, at 2:30 p. m.

DIVISION 17.

President, Martin Mulcahy, 2833 Fifth avenue.
Vice President, Lawrence Henely.
Recording Secretary, Roger Mulcahy, 3011 Wallace st.
Financial Secretary, Joseph Burke.
Treasurer, P. J. O'Brien.
Meets First Wednesday each month in Leddy's hall, Thirty-first st. and Wentworth av., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 18.

President, Martin Loftus, 2240 West Kinzie street.
Vice President, James Collins.
Recording Secretary, James Dineen, 2222 West Kinzie st.
Financial Secretary, James Donovan.
Treasurer, Peter O'Neill.
Meets Last Friday of each month in Schoenhoffen's hall, Forty-third av. and West Lake street, at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 19.

President, John Thomas, 4527 Dryer street.
Vice President, Thomas O'Shea.
Recording Secretary, Timothy Kelly, 3435 Emerald av.
Financial Secretary, T. J. Waldron.
Treasurer, Michael Kennedy.
Meets First Thursday each month in Qualey's hall, 3749 S. Halsted street.

DIVISION 20.

President, Joseph J. Lamb, 603 Thirty-first st.
Vice President, Michael Sullivan.
Recording Secretary, Mich'l O'Grady, 921 S. Halsted st.
Financial Secretary, P. McDonnell.
Treasurer, John Quinlan.
Meets Second and Fourth Friday at 2901 Union av., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 21.

President, Patrick Stenson, 1104 Clybourn av.
Vice President, Ed O'Connor.
Recording Secretary, David Madden, 83 Tyson av.
Financial Secretary, James Gayer.
Treasurer, Patrick McGowan.

DIVISION 22.

President, James Noonan, Lemont, Ill.
Vice President, J. F. Corrin.
Recording Secretary, T. H. Finegan, Lemont, Ill.
Financial Secretary, A. J. Runyon.
Treasurer, J. W. McCarthy.

DIVISION 23.

President, William J. Doherty, 1259 W. Forty-seventh st.
Vice President, John McGaughan.
Recording Secretary, P. J. O'Brien, 4951 Wood st.
Financial Secretary, James McCann.
Treasurer, Patrick Grace.
Meets First Sunday of each month in Schumacher's hall, 4650 Ashland av., at 3 p. m.

DIVISION 26.

President, P. J. Reynolds, 5540 State street.
Vice President, Thomas Killoughy.
Recording Secretary, Hugh McNally, 345 Bristol st.
Financial Secretary, Wm. F. Gearty.
Treasurer, Lawrence Reynolds.
Meets Second Saturday each month in Schell's hall, Fifty-first st. and Wentworth av., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 29.

President, Patrick Keys, 2393 116th st., Kensington.
Vice President, John Maguire.
Recording Secretary, William Byrne, Box 1329, Pullman, Ill.
Financial Secretary, P. J. Tully.
Treasurer, Charles Corkey.
Meets First and Third Thursdays of each month in Holy Rosary church basement, 113th st. and South Park av., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 30.

President, Thomas Heelan, 10810 Calhoun av.
Vice President, P. J. Conway.
Recording Secretary, Patrick Kerr, 10808 Torrence av.
Financial Secretary, John Conlin.
Treasurer, C. Duffy.
Meets Third Sunday of each month in Link's hall, 10716 Torrence av., 7:30 p.m.

DIVISION 33.

President, Patrick F. Holden.
Vice President, Michael J. O'Brien.
Recording Secretary, James Gannon, 3636 Emerald av.
Financial Secretary, P. O'Gorman.
Treasurer, Michael Kavanaugh.
Meets First Wednesday each month in Columbia hall, Thirty-seventh and Halsted sts., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 36.

President, John T. Keating, 5610 Jackson av.
Vice President, John J. Dwyer.
Recording Secretary, Wm. H. McMahon, 5483 Lake av.
Financial Secretary, Bartley Owens.
Treasurer, Andrew Ledwidge.
Meets Second and Fourth Fridays of each month, in Bagley's hall, 192 Fifty-fifth st., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 37.

President, John P. Dohney, 6359 Honore st.
Vice President, Thomas Kelly.
Recording Secretary, John P. Deneen.
Financial Secretary, M. H. Hoey.
Treasurer, Patrick Prendergast.
Meets Second Thursday each month in Broomstead's hall, Sixty-third and Halsted sts., at 8 p. m.

HIBERNIAN KNIGHTS.

COMPANY A.

Captain, William J. Doherty, 1253 Forty-seventh st.
First Lieutenant, P. H. Sheridan.
Second Lieutenant, P. J. O'Brien.

WHERE "HABANAS" COME FROM.

Most of Them In England Never Saw Cuba at Any Time.

"Where did this box of cigars come from?" asked the writer the other day, standing in the shop of a large London tobacconist.

"That," said the tobacconist, "came from the United States."

"And this—where did this come from?"

"Also from the United States."

"Also this other?"

"Oh, that came from the United States too. I'll tell you all about it. Suppose I had 2,424 boxes of cigars in this shop, and that they were taken proportionately from the imports from all countries that send us cigars, then 1,315 of these, or considerably more than half, would have come from the United States."

"Then you mean to say that 13 out of every 24 cigars smoked in London are American?" I gasped.

"That's just it," he said. "You see, the Americans send to Cuba for tobacco leaves, which they use for covering the cigars they make of Virginia, Ohio and Maryland tobacco.

"Of the remaining 1,085 boxes," he continued, "the largest number come from the Philippine islands, from which we get our Manillas—that is, 244 boxes. Almost an equal number, 228, come from our near neighbor, France; 171 from Belgium, 102 from Holland and 61 from Germany. Then a very large number, 195, were sent from the British East Indies. Now, you see, only 92 boxes remain, and we have not come to Cuba, the country of true 'habanas,' yet. Of these 92 Hongkong has sent half, 47; 11 have come from the channel islands, 8 from the Canary islands and 12 from Spain. Four are from Australia, 4 from the British West Indies and nearly 4 from all other British possessions. Now there are only 18 more boxes, and they come from all quarters of the globe, including Havana. You will see that of all foreign cigars more than half come from the United States, and of the remainder more than half come from France and other European countries. No, sir, the 'habanas' which come from Havana are a small lot."—London Answers.

The Rhone a Light Hearted River.

Of all the rivers which, being navigable, do serious work in the world, the Rhone is the most devil may care and light hearted. In its 500 mile dash down hill from the lake of Geneva to the Mediterranean its only purpose—other than that of doing all the mischief possible—seems to be frolic fun. And yet for more than 2,000 years this apparently frivolous, and frequently malevolent, river has been usefully employed in the service of mankind.

It has served under many masters. In the Rhone valley of the present day Celtic flints and pottery underlie Roman ruins; here and there a bit of Roman magnificence remains almost intact. On the hilltops still stand the broken strongholds of the robber nobles who maintained their nobility upon what they were able to steal. Naturally, these ruined castles, and the still existent towns of the same period, being so conspicuously in evidence, the flavor of the river is most distinctly mediæval, but everywhere, to the discerning eye, are traces of the barbarism, of the civilization and of the semibarbarism which successively were plowed under before what we have the temerity to call our own civilization began.—Thomas A. Janvier in Century.

Bonnets Coming Back.

Bonnets, I am led to believe, after quitting the field of fashion for some time past, are likely to enjoy a renewal of favor, but they will be somewhat larger than heretofore—of the Salvation Army pattern. Hardly becoming, I fancy, yet I am told that in hairy or smooth felt, with trimmings of velvet or ribbon loops or tufts of plumes, and, moreover, nicely tied under the chin with bows of old fashioned sarcenet ribbon about 6 to 7 inches broad, they are ever so quaint, and with the hair over the ears style of coiffure most advantageous to young and pretty faces. We can but hope that none other than ladies possessing the above mentioned gifts of Dame Nature will live up to this style of coiffure.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

A Mascot.

"He is the luckiest man I ever knew."

"In what way?"

"Well, he was never sick a day in his life and there is every likelihood that he will live to a green old age, and yet he is so thin and pale that every life insurance agent who comes along skips him as a dangerous risk."—Chicago Post.

A countenance habitually under the influence of amiable feelings acquires a beauty of the highest order from the frequency with which such feelings stamp their character upon it.—Mrs. S. C. Hale.

An indelible ink very commonly used in the middle ages was made with a basis of the terchloride of gold applied to a cloth dampened with a solution of chloride of tin.

War with the bey of Tripoli began June 10, 1801, and ended June 4, 1805. The number of men engaged in the naval force against Tripoli was 3,330.

Entirely New Watch Offer

FOR "CITIZEN" SUBSCRIBERS.

We have decided to revise our Watch Offers in such a way that each subscriber may find a watch to suit his or her taste and need. The fame of the Waltham and Elgin factories is not confined to this country. It is considered a great thing abroad to own one of these wonderful watches. In our offers we select the best examples of these watches for the money asked. The arrangement under which the watches are purchased is entirely in the interest of our subscribers. There is no retailer's profit, middlemen's profit added, and no jobber's profit, no profit added because of the capital invested or because of the risk of bad debts; no profit to cover cost of heavy rentals, of salaries and expenses of traveling men—none of those costly incidentals which always come out of the last purchaser is in it at all. By this arrangement you purchase practically direct from the factory's agent. When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if, at the end of three days, he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. NO WATCHES WILL BE SENT C.O.D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select. These offers will not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

NO. 100—WALTHAM OR ELGIN WATCH, PRICE $5.75.

No. 100—A man's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem-winding and pendant-setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is a solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case, screw back and bezal; the crystal is made of heavy plate glass so as to withstand any strain. We will send this watch to subscribers by registered mail for.....$5.75

NO. 101—ELGIN OR WALTHAM BARGAIN. MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $6.50.

Sometimes it is desirable for all persons to study economy in making purchases in preference to other considerations. In order to accommodate such, we have procured a new style of case, in which are put a high-class Waltham or Elgin movement. By this combination any one may secure a watch equal to the best in running qualities, and as durable as those of the highest price, and as precise and accurate as any piece of human mechanism for the measurement of time. We save our readers money, in the first instance by cheapening the case, and in the second by handling it without reference to profit. The case with which this watch is furnished is made of stiffened silver. In other words, in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and, were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy solid coin-silver case. This watch does not come in hunting-case—open face only, with a heavy beveled plate-glass crystal, strong, durable and beautiful. The dial is marked in either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. This is emphatically a watch for the times, and costs such a trifle that any one can afford to buy it, simply with a view to carrying it for a few years until the return of general prosperity, when the movement may be changed into a gold case. This watch will be sent, delivery guaranteed, to any address in the United States for.....$6.50

NO. 102—OPEN FACE GOLD WATCH. MEN'S SIZE. PRICE $11.50.

This is an Elgin or Waltham movement, open face, with beveled glass crystal, warranted to wear like solid gold for fifteen years; stem wind and stem set, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form. This watch is a great bargain and a perfect timepiece. The case is handsomely engraved. We send this watch, delivery guaranteed, to any of our readers in this country for.$11.50

NO. 103—GOLD HUNTING-CASE ELGIN OR WALTHAM MEN'S SIZE WATCH. PRICE $14.25.

This watch is a very stylish, reliable timepiece, made upon the famous Riverside model, which is thinner than the ordinary style of movement. In other words, a watch made on this model is materially less in thickness than others from front to back when the cases are closed. This form does not arise from any less metal in the case, but from the mechanical style of the movement; its advantage is in being less bulky when carried in the vest pocket. Both the Elgin and Waltham Companies now make this style of movement, which has the stem set and stem wind, seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form. The case is warranted to wear like solid gold for fifteen years, and is nicely engraved. We send this watch to any of our readers, delivery guaranteed, for.....$14.25

"APPLETON TRACY & CO.," WALTHAM, MEN'S SIZE.

The "Appleton Tracy & Co." movement is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full-jeweled, with 15 extra-fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, isochronism position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris against all competitors, both American and foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in any of the following cases:

104 is a solid 14-kt. U. S. assay, 40 dwt. hunting case, engine turned..$40.00
105 is a 15-year gold-filled hunting case, handsomely engraved.....$22.50
106 is a 15-year gold-filled open face case handsomely engraved $20.00
107 is a 2-oz. coin silver open face, or hunting case, engine turned..$17.50
108 is a solid nickel silver open face, dust-proof case.....$13.90

OFFICIAL RAILROAD WATCH.

Many of the railroad companies of the country, in order to avoid accidents that might arise from any discrepancy in time-pieces, have compelled their conductors and engineers to carry a specified watch. This in many cases is what is known as the Crescent Street Movement, made at the Waltham Watch Co., Waltham, Mass. This movement comes in various cases more or less expensive, according to material. The movement in all the cases, however, is the same. The movement is stem wind and stem set, 17 ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, adjusted to temperature, isochronism and position, patent regulator, patent Breguet hairspring, hardened and tempered in form, fine glass enamel double sunk dial, one of the finest full-plate movements in the world.

109 is a 14-kt. solid gold U. S. assay, 40 dwt. hunting case, engine turned.....$50.00
110 is a 14-kt. gold-filled hunting, engine turned case, 20 years....$35.00
111 is a 14-kt. gold-filled, open face, engine turned case, 20 years....$33.00
112 is a solid coin silver, 2 oz., engine turned case.....$28.00
113 is a solid nickel silver, open face, screw case, dust proof.....$25.00

The American Watch Co., at Waltham, has made a reduction in the price of its 15-jewel movements. We take the first opportunity to give our readers the advantage of the new price list, and offer the following described bargains:

No. 114. PRICE $14.00—No. 114 is an open face, 15-jewel in settings, compensation balance, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form; white porcelain dial, stem wind and pendant, set in a gold-filled, engraved or engine turned pattern case; warranted to wear like solid gold for 15 years. We will send this watch to any address, delivery guaranteed, for the sum of only.....$14.00

No. 115. PRICE $9.00—Our second watch under this offer is No. 115, which is a 15-jewel American Waltham watch, either nickel or gilt movement, containing 15 jewels in settings, compensation balance, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form; white porcelain dial, stem wind and pendant set; either Roman or Arabic characters; it is in a solid, nickel silver, open face case, with a heavy French beveled plate glass crystal. We will send this watch to any of our readers, post paid, delivery guaranteed, for only.....$9.00

No. 116. PRICE $17.50—Our third offer is No. 116, which is a 15-jewel American Waltham, stem wind and set, compensation balance, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form; white porcelain dial; either Roman or Arabic characters; hands of blue-tempered steel. This movement comes in a 14-kt. gold filled case, guaranteed by the manufacturers to wear like solid gold for 20 years. We will send this watch, post paid, delivery guaranteed, for....$17.50

GOOD WATCH FOR BOYS. PRICE $3.75.

We have seen other papers offering cheap watches to their subscribers, and often looked them up to see if we too could not offer them to our readers, but in every case we found the watches to be so worthless that we would have nothing to do with them. We had about given up the idea of finding a satisfactory cheap watch. We mentioned our experience in this direction to the representative of a large American watch company, and through his help we are now able to offer a real good watch at a very low price. It is guaranteed to keep accurate time, has seven jewels, expansion balance, cut pinions, porcelain dial, stem wind and set, in solid nickel silver open face case. You see this is not a cheap clock movement put into a tin oval case; it is a watch that you can rely upon; if not satisfactory return it and get your money back. Price delivered.....$3.75

NO. 120. PRICE $22.00—SOLID 14-KT. LADY'S WATCH, WALTHAM OR ELGIN.

No. 120 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14-kt. gold U. S. assay; the works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved; they contain seven valuable jewels; each watch is a stem winder and setter, with compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed, for.....$22.00

No. 121. Price $16.50—Solid Gold Elgin or Waltham. No. 121 is a solid gold standard U. S. assay case, guaranteed in every particular. We will furnish this watch in a handsomely engraved case or plain engine turned, the movement is the same as in offer No. 120. Price, delivery guaranteed.....$16.50

No. 122. Price $13.00—Gold-filled Elgin or Waltham. No. 122 is a gold-filled watch, guaranteed by the manufacturers to wear 15 years. It is handsomely engraved, and as delicate in design as could be wished for; the movement can be had in either Elgin or Waltham make, and guaranteed to be an accurate timepiece. We will send this watch for.$13.00

No. 123. Price $9.00—Coin Silver Elgin or Waltham. No. 123 is a solid coin silver Elgin or Waltham watch, open face only; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance safety pinion, patent Breguet hair spring. We will send this watch to any address for..$9.00

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THE 118TH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

OF THE BIRTH OF

ROBERT EMMET,

Under the Auspices of the Irish Nationalists of Chicago at

CENTRAL MUSIC HALL,

ON

WEDNESDAY EVENING, MARCH 4, 1896,

Hon. P. H. KEENAN Will Preside.

The Oration will be delivered by

REV. FRANCIS L. REYNOLDS.

ORDER OF EXERCISES:

Organ Recital, Irish Airs.....Prof. Purcell
1. Address by the Chairman.....Hon. P. H. Keenan
2. Vocal Solo, "Star Spangled Banner".....Mrs. W. J. Woods
3. Tenor Solo, "She Is Far From the Land".....Mr. Patrick J. Kealy
4. Reading Address of Irish Nationalists.....Mr. M. J. Keane
5. Medley of Irish Airs—Piano.....Miss Kitty Kenny
6. Vocal Solo, "Come Back to Erin".....Miss Nellie Hendron
7. Oration.....Rev. Francis L. Reynolds
8. Fantasia of Irish Airs—Violin.....Prof. William J. Looney
   With Harp Accompaniment by Prof. B. Kelly.
9. Recitation, "Fontenoy".....Mr. Simon J. Forhan
10. Vocal Duet, "Killarney"....Misses Maggie L. Duggan and Mary Moran
11. Recitation, "Squads of Three and Files of Ten".....Miss Catherine M. Finegan
12. Baritone Solo, "Memory of the Dead".....Mr. William J. O'Neill

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STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF COOK—ss. Circuit Court of Cook County. To February Term A. D. 1896. William Flanagan vs. Catherine Wickett, John Wickett, Mary L. Flanagan, Mary L. Maloney, James Maloney, Ellen Keenan, Michael Keenan, Margaret A. Flanagan, Emma G. Flanagan, George E. Flanagan, Margaret Flanagan and James Flanagan, Catherine Flanagan, Michael E. Flanagan and John Flanagan, minors, Mary H. Flanagan, Michael Roche and Mary Jane Clark. In Chancery. No 128,846.

Notice is hereby given to the said defendant, Mary Jane Clark, that the above named complainant heretofore filed his bill, and amended and supplemental bill of complaint in said court, on the chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said court against the above named defendant, returnable on the first day of the term of the Circuit Court of Cook County, to be held at the Court House in Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of February A. D. 1896, as is by law required, and which suit is still pending.

FRANK J. GAULTER, Clerk.

Sullivan & Healy, Complt's Solicitors.

DR. A. F. CONROY,

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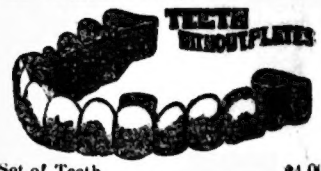

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